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THE CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY

The Front Page

THERE is a grave error wide-spread on this continent, in the shape of a tendency to under-estimate the importance which the Russians attach to the question of national prestige. All of the best commentators on the Moscow Conference have stressed this point, and Mr. Edgar Snow elaborated it very convincingly in his admirable speech at the Canadian-Soviet Friendship Congress on Sunday; and it has been repeatedly emphasized in articles in this journal. But there is still danger of its being under-estimated by the general public.

There is danger also of attempts to enhance Russian prestige being disliked and resisted in the belief that they are intended to advance the interests of Communism or godlessness or Mr. Tim Buck or the Comintern. This we believe to be entirely erroneous. What the Russians want is recognition of their achievements as a nation; and goodness knows they are entitled to plenty of it.

The Russians are profoundly conscious of the fact that they have never been regarded—and they admit that until very recently they had no claim to be regarded—as an "advanced" nation in the European sense. They believe, and with much justification, that they have become so under their present regime. They are intensely anxious that other and older nations should show themselves aware of this fact. Any attempt to lock the back door of Europe against them, by setting up a fresh "cordon sanitaire" along their western boundary and depriving them of ready access to the Baltic and the Mediterranean, will be fatal to future peace. The most promising development in Moscow was the decision to establish a sort of advisory commission on the affairs of Europe, in which Great Britain, the United States and Russia will naturally be the chief parties. If this commission can work successfully—and it will obviously have to work only for a very short space of time, until the nations over-run by Germany are once again in a position to determine their own destinies—a great step will have been taken towards the removal of the danger of another war.

—Photo by Directorate of Special Services, Naval.

It must have been a good one—judging by the broad smiles of H.R.H. Princess Alice and His Excellency the Governor General. They were attending "Meet the Navy" when it played in Ottawa and the photographer captured them in an unusually jovial mood.

The Winch Idea

MR. HAROLD WINCH is the leader of the CCF in British Columbia. What he says is therefore important. Unfortunately the English language is capable of so many vaguenesses, especially on subjects like those of constitutional power and revolution, that it is not always possible to tell what he thinks. His political opponents do not have to worry, and indeed do not worry, about that, because what he says is quite enough for them to have a lot of fun with anyhow; but the serious student of political affairs will inevitably want to know what it is that Mr. Winch really has in his mind.

Mr. Winch has been saying a lot about what a CCF Government will do to enforce its will when it gets into power at Ottawa. He appears to take it for granted that the "capitalists" will "oppose" the enforcement of the CCF will, which appears to us a reasonable assumption. But he also appears to take it for granted that they will resist it by unconstitutional means, an assumption which appears to us to be quite unjustified. If the capitalists resist by unconstitutional means, Mr. Winch's imaginary CCF Government will of course be perfectly justified in using the police and any other forms of force which may be available and which seem to be required. But if they resist by constitutional means only, the use of such force by a CCF Government, merely because it happens to be in command over it, would itself be entirely unconstitutional. It would constitute a revolution in the fullest sense of the term.

Unfortunately Mr. Winch does not seem to be at all sensitive on the subject of revolution, even in the fullest sense of the term. He is reported in the Calgary *Herald* as having said that it is time that we had a revolution, and having added: "If capitalism says No, we know the answer—so did Russia."

Now the term revolution may be used in an entirely harmless and constitutional sense, as when we talk of the Industrial Revolution of the eighteenth and nineteenth centuries. But if that is the sense in which Mr. Winch is using it, why drag in Russia? Why add the remark, that "the Canadian troops now overseas will not lay down their arms until they have obtained their aims at home"? Why talk about "scrapping the B.N.A. Act" which is the formally enacted part of the Canadian constitution?

Anything that a CCF Government does within the powers conferred upon it, and by the methods prescribed for it, by the B.N.A. Act and the unwritten law of British procedure will be accepted by the Canadian public, capitalists and all, if the Canadian people ever elect such a Government. Of that we think we can give Mr. Winch full assurance. Anything that a CCF Government might do beyond the powers accorded to it by the B.N.A. act, or by methods not tolerated by British constitutional usage, we can equally assure him, will be resisted. The Canadian people are still attached to their constitutional liberties, and fully aware that it is the constitution which guarantees them. The constitution places the control of property and civil rights in the hands of the provinces. If a CCF government at Ottawa were to undertake to act as if property and civil rights belonged to the Dominion we think it would very probably meet not only with "opposition" but with resistance. In the resultant struggle we should have no hesitation in saying that the full responsibility would rest upon those who provoked it by unconstitutional actions. The fact that they were the members of the Dominion cabinet, and that they were headed by Mr. Coldwell and included such entirely amiable persons as Mr. Winch, Professor Frank Scott, Mr. E. B. Jolliffe and Miss Agnes Macphail, would not make any difference at all. Revolutionaries are often extremely amiable persons, but they must bear the responsibility of their own revolution, and not cast it on the defenders of the status quo.

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Jap-Can Problem

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In the new text book of CCF policy there is a demand for a "Constituent Convention" by means of which the party leaders appear to intend to make over the whole of the British North America Act in any way that the convention may decide. It serves Canadians right that proposals of this kind should be thrown at them, because of their apathy and lack of courage in failing to design a more reasonable procedure for amending their own constitution. But the fact remains that this is an extremely dangerous proposal, and one which is pretty certain to cause profound alarm and distrust in many quarters as soon as it comes to be properly understood.

Saving the Young

THE annual National Immunization Week sponsored by the Health League of Canada, which was observed this week, is an institution which has more significance for the future structure of the nation than is generally realized. The steady decline in the birth-rate combined with the prolongation of the lives of the mature is having the effect of dangerously overloading the population with elderly persons. War adds to this evil because its victims are among the relatively young. No substantial increase in the birth-rate appears probable, although the family allowance system may have good effects in a somewhat limited class. The most hopeful direction for effort is that of reducing the death-rate from disease among the young, which is the only point at which such reduction can compensate for a reduction in births. If we do not want this country to become a land of old-age pensioners we must put an end to all preventable deaths of children and young persons. The more lives we can save between one year and twenty, the younger our population will be.

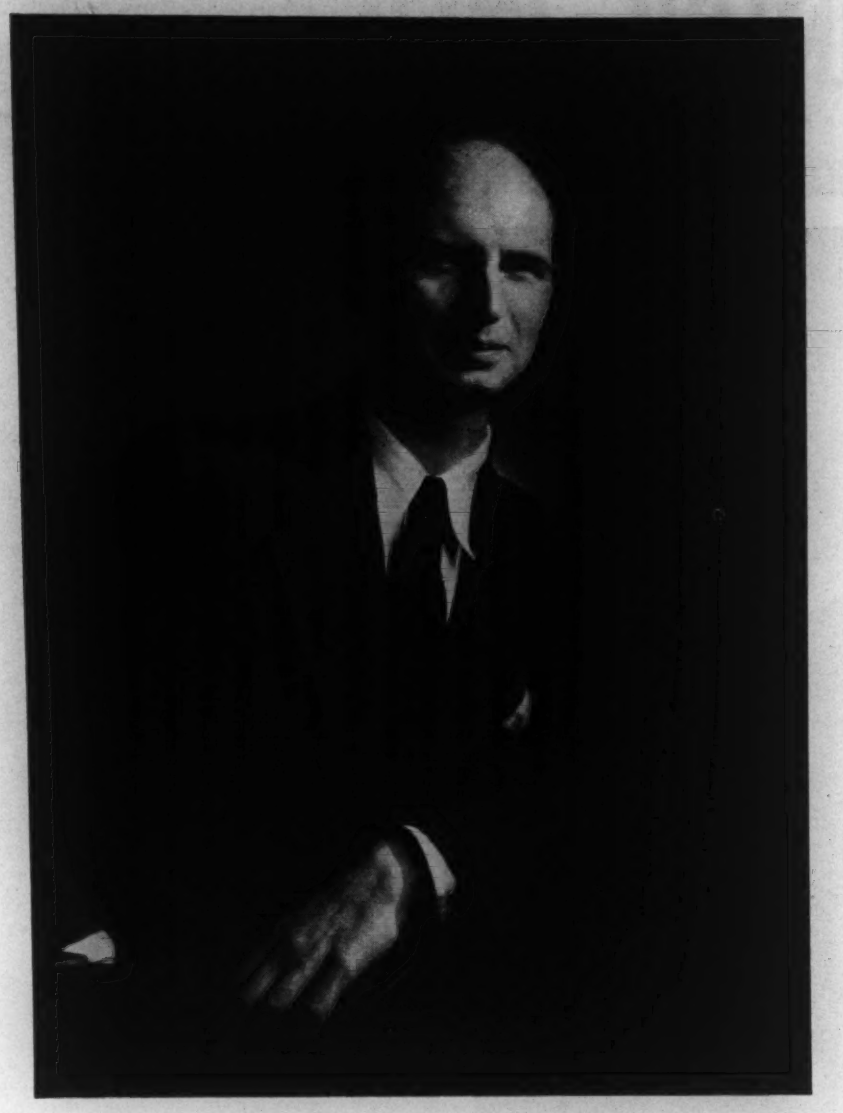
Blood Donors

THERE is no contribution that a civilian in good health can make towards the war effort which is more urgently needed and will be of greater value than the donation of his or her blood. The idea that any of our fighting forces or their non-combatant helpers should ever lose their lives because of a shortage of blood plasma is intolerable; yet it is entirely possible that such a thing might happen, if the final desperate efforts of our enemies should be as terrible as we may very well expect. Canadians should therefore make the largest contributions of their blood that they can possibly manage.

There are no doubt still a few among us who look with apprehension on the giving of slightly under a pint of blood as something either physically painful or alarming or actually dangerous to health or strength. They are only to be found among those who have never undergone the operation. All the clinics report that the only difficulty is to get people to make their first donation; no person who has made it is ever reluctant to repeat it as soon as he is permitted. It is neither painful, dangerous, exhausting nor alarming.

An adequate supply of blood in the veins and arteries is obviously essential to the maintenance of health and even of life. But the human animal, like other warm-blooded creatures, is designed by nature to have at all times a surplus of this commodity sufficient to enable him to get along quite comfortably after the loss of a very considerable quantity of it. If this were not the case he would be a very perish-

(Continued on Page Three)



JAMES ALEXANDER GIBSON, D.Phil. *Photo by Karsh.*

NAME IN THE NEWS

How to Interest the Young

BY COROLYN COX

RECENTLY James Alexander Gibson, D. Phil., over and above his seven days a week job for the Canadian Government, has taken on a voluntary laboratory experiment currently going on in Ottawa designed to meet the critical need of interesting youth in public affairs. The Young Men's Committee of the National Council of the Y.M.C.A. at its annual meeting in Hart House last spring decided to undertake the project, and use the mechanism of the Public Affairs Council in the capital as a testing ground. Dr. Gibson chairs the sub-committee set up on Techniques of Public Affairs Education.

What has happened to Dr. Gibson is typical of what has happened to Canada and Ottawa in these last boiling years, and is why Ottawa, which everyone is fond of saying is NOT Canada, has become just that, a disturbed and disturbing congested cross-section of the whole Dominion, from sea to sea. Gibson's family were as much a part of Carlton County as the very stones of the Rideau Canal itself—his great-great-grandfather was one of Col. By's first expedition! But Dr. Gibson, after being born in Ottawa, was transported at the age of two out to British Columbia, grew up there, was educated in the free ways of thinking of our West, and now has come back to us, a brilliant, vigorous-minded "Westerner", an adult "pudding stick" to stir up the once-settled Ottawa.

Ottawa, before the war came upon it, was often looked upon as not too unlike an unstirred pudding, with the raisins—if any—sitting on the bottom of the mixture and a slightly unpalatable layer of suet fairly thick on top! If such stagnation existed, it is over. Youth has swarmed over the place, in uniform and out, temporarily passing through or for the duration. What a chance to tap their minds, get their reactions to the plans their elders are making for the Canada the young must inherit, to use their ideas and aspirations in forming public policies! But HOW do you do it? Since Dr. Gibson took on his first Public Affairs office in 1941, much water has gone under the bridge.

To begin with, Dr. Gibson chose the right father. J. W. Gibson is the dean of Canadian correspondence school education, developed the high school correspondence instruction that has played so large a part in the forming of Canadian character. Now during this war he is back in Ottawa with the Canadian Legion Education Services, laying the foundations and designing the mechanics of the education project for the forces both now and after their demobilization. Dr. Gibson, son, was therefore brought up in an atmosphere in which education was viewed from a democratic slant.

Busy Life at U.B.C.

After public school and high school, Dr. Gibson did his first two years in Victoria College, a junior college affiliated with the University of British Columbia that has stacked up a fine record for the mark made on the country afterward by the men who did their initial University training there. Gibson arrived at U.B.C. in 1929, carried on with debating, which he has enjoyed since high school, found time for continual activity in Players' Club, did the one night stands of B.C. in the 1930 Spring Road Show, which he found an awfully good means of seeing his home province. He was a charter member and officer of the International Relations Club when U.B.C. became the second university in Canada to set up such an organization. Prof. Fred Soward, currently special adviser to the Department of External Affairs in Ottawa, was his sharpest teacher and best friend. He was also fortunate enough to come under the formative influence of Prof. D. C. Harvey, now Provincial Archivist of Nova Scotia, and Prof. W. N. Sage who heads the History Department at B.C. Henry Angus, another Special Adviser to External Affairs Department, as head of the Department of Economics, lectured on Economics and Political Science, and Gibson was in the first group of hopefuls to take honors in both.

Gibson was elected a Rhodes Scholar from B.C., went over to Oxford in 1931, chose New College because its Warden was H. A. L. Fisher, ranking historian of the present generation, and also a Rhodes Trustee. Gibson, be it noted, was but nineteen, settled down into regular life of the University, with the rest of the undergraduates read the ordinary schools, as they say at Oxford, took a B.A. in Modern History, and then a B.Litt. with a thesis on British Opinion on the Federation of Canada.

Already an expert in debate when he arrived in England, Gibson jumped into the activities of the Oxford Union, became an authority on its rules, which he pulled out, like rabbits out of a hat, when he wished to apply obstruction tactics. He was ranking Canadian member of the Union—until Dave Lewis appeared and from the moment of the tremendous *tour de force* of his first address, took over the Union! So that is where Gibson got it, the amazing expert handling of public discussion with which he has recently astonished Ottawa. Emerging from his highly confidential and unpublicized post with Government, he began to appear on the platforms of big public meetings, a slight, shy looking young man who startled the audience by taking the show on like a veteran, able to think on his feet, direct discussion, card index questions from the floor. Who on earth, asked the public, is that—he must be SOMEBODY. Well, he is one of the Prime Minister's secretaries, if you must know.

Doing Europe

Gibson "did" Europe very thoroughly while he was at Oxford, including Czechoslovakia and the Baltic States, and Spain and the League of Nations at Geneva when the heat was on *re* Manchuria. He came back to Canada in 1934-35, serving a year as Secretary of Fairbridge Farm School, the quite successful scheme that brought British children out to settle in Canada. Sir Roger Lumley, M.P. for York, then Chairman of the schools, now Governor of Bengal, toured Canada inspecting progress during Gibson's term of office. In the spring of 1935, he was awarded a Research Fellowship from the Royal Society of Canada, that permitted him to return to Oxford, complete research and residence for his final degree.

Back in Canada in 1936, he was made secretary of the League of Nations Society regional office in Montreal, his job being partly to shake down St. James Street for enough money to keep the League going—which he did! The next year he spent teaching Economics and Government at University of British Columbia, then returned to England for eight weeks to write his exams and take his D.Phil from Oxford. He had previously qualified for External Affairs Department by taking a set of civil service exams, but due to no appointment being made, his status lapsed. He now took another set.

It was in July of 1938, during the last period of O.D. Skelton's regime, that he was appointed a Third Secretary and immediately loaned to the office of the Prime Minister. Since it has been impossible to dig him away from Mr. King ever since, he evidently is as competent on that job as he must be trustworthy.

In the winter of 1941, Dr. Gibson took on chairing the Public Affairs Committee of the Y.M.C.A. in Ottawa, put on the series of public lectures at the National Museum covering the Economic Organization of the Canadian War Effort. With the founding of Carlton College in Ottawa, Dr. Gibson was one of the first persons asked to lecture there, the special subject requested being History of Canada and the United States since 1763, a course he is repeating this winter. There followed organization in 1942 of the Public Affairs Council of Ottawa, of which he was prime mover and chairman. Everybody went in to the Council, Rotary, Allied Trades & Labor, Public School Teachers, the Ys, League of Nations, Jewish Organizations et al. First effort of the Council was the Thurman Arnold public meeting which the Capital jampacked, thereby "discovering" Dr. Gibson in a big way.

Present project in Public Affairs Techniques involves thinking in terms of the needs of people of military age group who are not in uniform, of those who are in uniform when they are demobilized, and of the development of usage of group techniques and relating discussion to particular needs of particular communities, in a civic rather than political approach to questions. Youth is taking hold.

DEAR MR. EDITOR

Italy and the Vatican

Editor, SATURDAY NIGHT:

WITH reference to the illustrated article by John England "War's Spotlight Focuses on the Vatican" in the issue of October 30.

Mr. England, in his opening sentence, states that it is reported that the Pope is the only man to whom the Italian people attach any confidence at this critical moment in their history; also that he, alone, stands unsullied by the crime and plotting that marked the Fascist regime. Does Mr. England really mean to imply that Pius XII remained entirely aloof from Mussolini's activities? We are told that on June 13, 1943, Pius XII addressed 25,000 workers brought to Rome from outlying districts by Mussolini.

On this occasion his Holiness pleaded with his audience to be faithful to the regime, and to continue to work devotedly in the interests of Mussolini's government. This fact alone is obviously at odds with Mr. England's declaration, but people seek the whole truth these days.

Winnipeg, Man. GEORGE RUTHERFORD.

Western Lumber

Editor, SATURDAY NIGHT:

OUR attention has been drawn to an article by Mr. P. W. Luce in your issue of August 21 under the heading "Lumber Famine in Land of Plenty."

The Western Retail Lumbermen's Association represents some ninety percent of the retailers in the area so that we can speak with authority on conditions in every section of it.

The tremendous farm demand of the war years, coupled with our inability to get more than a small percentage of our requirements filled during the last eighteen months, has reduced retail lumber stocks on the Prairies to the vanishing point, and such stocks as do exist are badly broken and out of balance. To be of any service to the community a lumber stock must contain a balanced assortment of dimension stock, boards, shiplap, siding, shingles, etc. Prairie stocks are so badly out of balance that what little is left is there because it cannot be sold. Some yards have dimension stock but no boards or shiplap: some may have either boards or shiplap or perhaps even both but no dimension, and such few as have a limited supply of all three will probably be found to be without shingles or roofing.

The history of the priority referred to by Mr. Luce as having been given by the Timber Controller "for prairie markets" goes back to June 1942 when the directors of this Association took the liberty of placing before the Dominion and Provincial Departments of Agriculture the serious situation confronting the Western farmer. We were then practically unable to obtain supplies of either fir or spruce, and it was quite evident that with the limited elevator space available the farmers would need vast quantities of lumber to store the crop on the farm, as well as provide shelter for the greatly increased livestock population made necessary by the Government's call for greater production of beef, bacon and general farm produce.

The production of food has long been recognized by the Government as a war essential, and the Timber Controller would have been remiss in his duties if he had failed to set aside the greatest quantity of lumber possible and earmark it for distribution amongst the farmers. The priority which Mr. Luce treats so lightly, and about which he complains because it leaves "almost nothing for the local consumers," is an integral part of Canada's war effort.

Winnipeg, Man. W. Y. STRACHAN, Secretary-Treasurer, Western Retail Lumbermen's Assn.

Youth and Courtesy

Editor, SATURDAY NIGHT:

I AM writing you to relate an incident, or rather a series of incidents, which took place in a Toronto Bay Street car in the course of one short trip downtown.

At Balmoral Avenue, the car seats were full, with people standing. Two healthy youths of high school age occupied the bench directly behind the motorman, below the step leading to the body of the car. While I was standing in the vestibule beside these youths, at a subsequent stop, a crippled man with bandaged foot and cane came in, balancing himself with difficulty.

I suggested to the youths that one of them give his seat to the disabled man. He half rose, very reluctantly, and by the time he was on his feet the man had proceeded into the body of the car.

At the next stop, two elderly women got on, none too sure of their footing when the car started, but were ignored by these youths. The next stop again, a young woman with two small children was accorded the same courtesy. There was no jam in the vestibule and these young men could plainly have given up their seats without pushing past anyone, but they made absolutely no move of their own volition to do so.

I know that you are really interested in education, in its relation to future citizenship, and it is in this connection that I lay this before you as merely one of thousands of similar incidents, indicating the current trend in so many of our growing boys and girls. It is sad to reflect that the democracy for which we are fighting will probably be tinged in the ordinary ways of life, with a more than normal flavor of selfishness, ignorance and discourtesy.

Toronto, Ont. H. G. LANGLOIS.

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THE FRONT PAGE

(*Continued from Page One*)

able animal indeed, and would be unable to endure about ninety-nine per cent of the common accidents which he takes in his stride. He is designed also to replace, by his own chemical processes, whatever blood he does lose, and to do so with rapidity.

The blood which we give is destined for just one purpose; it is to be used to replace blood which has been lost by somebody who has been standing between us and our enemy—somebody who has lost blood because he was defending us from the loss of blood, limb, life and liberty. All healthy persons up to sixty are suitable donors. Clinics are within the reach of almost everyone in Canada.

God and the Candles

A FIRE-HAZARD of the old Christmas is gone. To-day the tree is lighted by electricity. Older folk remember too clearly when candle-flames rushed up the gay tulle costumes of little folk at the Sunday School entertainment and roasted them alive.

But a more savage danger has developed nowadays in the same religious environment: namely, the candle-light carol service. Lamebrains have set children and choir-members marching with lighted candles in darkened churches. One child, stumbling on a step, or crowding against his or her neighbor, may cause a tragedy, for white surplices will burn like Hell.

Fire-chiefs have warned Church officials again and again, but the practice goes on. The same good people who rage because liquor is sometimes bought in defiance of regulations, seem to insist that they themselves may do as they like, in spite of official warning. For example, there is a by-law forbidding the placing of chairs in the aisles of public buildings, but it is violated every Sunday. If there were a law forbidding candle-light services it probably would be violated by stiff-necked and rebellious Churchmen.

Candles and processions are beautiful adjuncts to public worship, so long as they are kept separate. But the men and women who combine them to get "a lovely effect" are foolish beyond reason.

IN WHAT HARVEST?

NOT this way came the Angel of Death; not here,
Across our teeming sea and fecund land—
Not where the shimmer breaks along the sand,
Or the green dark of the thicket roofs the deer,
Or where a thousand miles of grain are rolled
In lisping rippling whispering silk of gold—
Alas, not here. . .
Death has not sought and found his reaping here.

Not in their own homes beneath the height
Of pink and amethyst, or in houses laid
By lake-water passionless as jade—
Not in the earned sleep of a dreamless night—
Not at the desk or counter ware and wake—
Death found the souls permitted him to take
From the light—
From the sun and the summer and the light.

But off the bone-bare reef, the bitter shore
From which no bell-buoy sounds its iron warning—
Spoil of a starless night and a pale morning,
He took them at the wheel and from the oar.
He smote them with a blast of sudden flame—
He starved or froze them slowly as they came
Drifting, to no shore—
Ah, to no safe haven evermore.

And where Dieppe raises on the sea
Its fatal rampart, with unflinching faith
Death met them charging open-eyed on death:
And up the sunburnt slopes of Sicily
At noonday with the brassy bugles crying,
Death found them pressing hard upon the flying—
Willing to be
The blood-price of the prize of victory.

Ah, shining sheaves that should have been our bread!
By what far waters, in what foreign earth
Has Death sown you for your second birth!
And we, how must we build with hope and dread
The towers you should have reared, the bright and broad
Temple of the City of our God!
Seedtime is sped. . .
In what harvest shall arise our Dead?

AUDREY ALEXANDRA BROWN.

FACES AT THE WINDOW

Off-the-Track World

ADVERTISING men are great believers in themes. Long experience has made it standard advertising practice to look for a theme before planning a campaign, or to put it another way, to know what you're looking for before you start looking. The world at large might at the moment profitably take notice of this habit of thought. There is a great multitude of planning today, all of it with a common fault of confusion. Without a common goal we are wandering on a thousand by-paths of minor issues. The world is in very dire need of a theme.

We have the four freedoms; but they are not new in our time, are not concrete, and are subject to too many interpretations to be a strong common tie. There has been ample proof of this. We have Christianity, which might be a theme, but it is common to only a small proportion of the world's people. Aside from these what possible common goal is there for the world?

It could be opportunity. A world dedicated to opportunity; for lesser nations to develop within themselves, for communities to have advantages alike with others, for individuals to have the opportunity of a free life, within the necessary limitations of the state, world, national and communal. With such a goal the answers that at present trouble many of us on the world-to-be could become clear.

As one instance there is China. China at the moment is starting a resurgence. Increasingly it is making requests which in tone are gradually growing to demands. On recent history they are justified. One of these demands is that after the war capital be provided to develop the industrial life, public services and other essentials necessary for an improved national standard of living. This time, though, China is stressing that it wants ownership. It is demanding loans, not exploitation.

What answer is to be given? Foreign capital private or national will not be interested in loans to China which it will regard as philanthropic. With or without such loans China eventually will grow powerful; today it is an alive and determined country. But developed without them it will be a country that has grown up with the cankerous feeling of oppression. And it is a country of nearly five hundred million people.

A world dedicated to opportunity could find a way of making such loans, and within our existing order. Most probably by recognizing the debt of the individual to the world state, in the same way as it is recognized at present to the national state and the community. Such recognition would prelude appropriate measures to assist the necessary development of the backward areas of the world.

This is just one application. Equally beneficial influences can be shown right down the line. The first requisite, however, and we think this is clear, theme or no theme, is that we must decide on a primary purpose in life. Even if this purpose were to be international and national and personal selfishness, it might be preferable, for its directness, to the position today where most of our thinking is starting in the middle and ending . . . in the middle.

Lesson for Canada

WINSTON CHURCHILL is perhaps the most resolute of Englishmen. His colleagues know him to be firm, his opponents consider him obstinate, even stubborn. He says Yes to few, and No to multitudes. Yet he sits down with President Stalin, also a man of determined opinions and fiery energy, and they find what the diplomats call a "formula." Conservative and ultra-Radical come to agreement, not only on one subject but on many.

To find a middle-ground of harmonious action each has surrendered, or laid in abeyance, some cherished principles or ideas. Only big men dealing with the biggest of questions have the courage to seek harmony by mutual concessions. Only leaders of commanding eminence can risk the anger of their followers. It's a fair guess that some of the Tory diehards of England and some of Stalin's associates have been sorely vexed. They'll have to adjust themselves.

Canada is torn by argument. Industrialists and labor leaders, conservatives and socialists, Catholics and non-Catholics, economists and money-reformers, French nationalists and English-Canadians—all assume that they and their supporters have all the truth. It's a mistake. No one group is wholly right or wholly wrong. So, assuredly there is room for compromise, even on the most bitterly contested argument. Men big enough to recognize that fact and to apply themselves unselfishly to seek out a common ground of thought and action would deserve well of their country.

White Plague

WAR breeds tuberculosis as it breeds all other ills. In Europe the disease sweeps onward more terribly than ever. Preventive work has been crippled, and over-crowding in shelters and elsewhere has stimulated contagion. In Canada, by reason of the more energetic work of those engaged in preventive activities, the death-rate in the four years of war has remained static. But even yet the number of deaths from the disease is appalling. In four years Canadian losses on the active fighting fronts have been about 14,000. Tuberculosis in the same period claimed 24,000. Buy Christmas Seals, since the sale of them is a major way of raising money for preventive work.

THE PASSING SHOW

IT IS TRUE that General Eisenhower says that the Allies did not bomb Vatican City, but we think there ought to be a statement from Dr. T. T. Shields.

•

COOPERATION NEED
STRESSED BY SELF

—Heading in Montreal *Gazette*.

Self is the one person we have never had any difficulty in cooperating with.

•

B.C. Socialists

There was a young leader named Winch
Who said: "If you give me an inch
I shall take the whole ell,
And consign you to—well,
You can guess what I mean; it's a cinch."

•

The French did quite well with Liberty, and not too badly with Equality. But they have been terribly slow about Fraternity.

•

A British Board of Education pamphlet on sex education says that the legend about Junior arriving by stork has no place in the modern world. All right; make it a helicopter.

•

HITLER THREATENS MASS EXECUTIONS IN GERMANY

News headline last week.

Leave a few for us, Adolf.

•

"Hitler . . . invoked the Bolshevist dogey."—Montreal *Gazette*.

Git along, little Bolshevist dogey, git along.

•

Hitler says his people will never give in. Not original, Adolf; Mussolini said that first.

•

Testimony before a conciliation board brought out that 1,200 members of a certain union had resigned, though it never numbered more than 430. Apparently a great many of them quoted Sam Goldwyn's famous "Include me out."

•

The dim-out is over in Ottawa, and full lighting has been ordered for the principal streets. Maybe the next Session will be a bit brighter too.

•

New York has had a Salon of Culinary Art entirely devoid of food. Now if we can only have a Salon of Impressionist Art entirely devoid of pictures—.

•

We understand that now that Messrs. Chaloult, Gouin and Hamel have come out in the open with their dissensions from their former colleagues they are known in Quebec as chips off the old Bloc.

•

To My Radio

Why all this chatter re things that don't matter?
C.B.C., I'm talking to you!
Here's a yell on the air about Bulova watches,
And a short about gum, smokes, pop, tea and some matches.
The soap folks are worse with shouts about smell,
And plays that will cause you to bathe yourself well.
Here's "Ici etcetera", a wave to Quebec,—
The French broadcasts don't start in English, by heck!
Reg. Grant is along with his Yank Baseball dope,
And Michael Ahern—we would give her more rope!
Where's the flaming appeal that should come from this box?
Where is the leadership which is our due?
Why all this chatter re things that don't matter?
C.B.C., I'm talking to you!

H. GALT EDWARDS.

•

An American distillery is paying a dividend in whiskey. Nobody can call that a stock-watering operation.

•

That lady who slugged a Selective Service officer three times over the head with a baseball bat because her conscientious objector son was called up was not exactly a pacifist herself.

•

If *The Native Son* really wants to get "O Canada" recognized as a national song by Canadians of all racial origins, we urge that it should quit systematically printing it "O'Canada."

•

The Gallup Poll says that in Ontario the people who voted for the Progressive Conservatives were older. A little bird tells us that in Cartier the people who voted for the Liberal were deader.

The War Brings the Small-Town Girl to Ottawa

War or no war, it's still tough to get up in the morning. Zero hour finds Doris Sherwood trying for a last bit of "shut eye."

It's 9 a.m. office bell for every one—which explains this line-up.

Six wartime girls with whom Doris bunks take their morning orange juice and coffee in a rush. No chair for Doris, so she stands.

Like most wartime workers, Doris carries a pass which she shows to the R.C.M.P. man at the door.

By Eaton Maxwell

THIS is a day in the life of Doris Sherwood, one of the girls who keep the machinery of wartime Government in Ottawa moving smoothly along.

Doris Wenda Sherwood is a compact little bundle of Maritime freshness. Five foot two, wavy, light brown hair, blue eyes, a round frank face, she comes from Campbellton, New Brunswick, where she was born twenty years ago.

Doris came to Ottawa in 1940 with a brand new commercial education behind her and ready to serve her country at war by filing for small pay. For two years she has lived in the rush of wartime Ottawa, working for the Dependents Allowances and Assigned Pay Branch (D.A. & A.P.). Crowded lodgings, a quick breakfast, the dash to the street car, the morning routine of the office, the coke and sandwich lunch, the long afternoon, the homeward rush, supper in a restaurant and a date two or three times a week, with a bit of bowling in between, fill Doris' daily calendar. Like thousands of other girls in Ottawa she finds a lift to her spirits in dancing and a good show. Her dates mostly are boys in uniform and right now she seems partial to the Navy, although the Airforce and the Army are very much in the running.

As a filing clerk grade 2, in the Civil Service, she has a tough time with her budget, having a net income of about $80 per month after taxes and other deductions. Her food and clothes, she says, cost too much but her amusements are pretty well provided for by the boys in uniform who find her good company. She is one of the exceptions to the supposed rule that Ottawa's working girls are lonely. She says she is too busy to ever feel alone or sorry for herself.

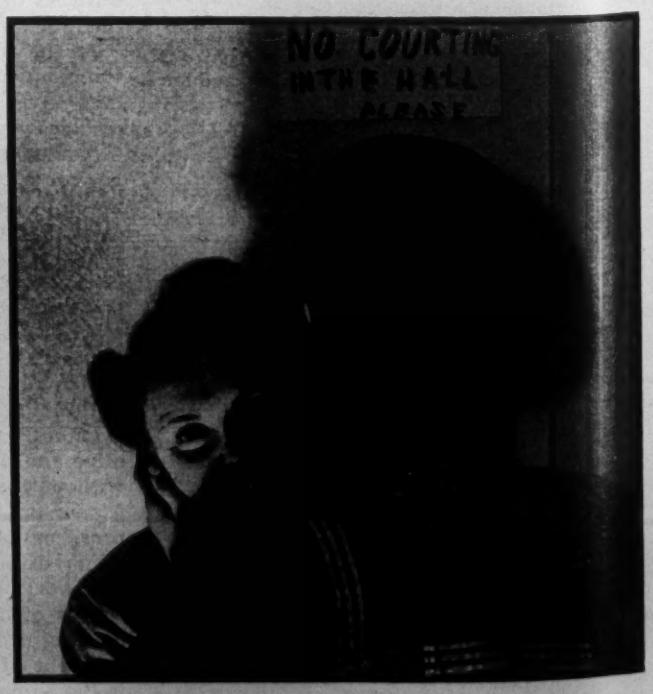
Doris is a war worker in a very real sense. The Dependents Allowances and Assigned Pay Branch exists solely to provide funds for the dependents of soldiers on Active Service. Thousands of soldiers' families depend therefore upon Doris and her co-workers. Without her and thousands of girls who have come from the towns and cities of every province, Ottawa couldn't carry on with its war-making. To Doris and the scores of hundreds of graduates of high schools and business colleges throughout Canada the Civil Service looks to fill the clerking jobs that have to be done before any "higher up" can do his work efficiently. Hat's off to Doris.

Pictures by Malak, Ottawa

If you forget to enclose your file number next time you write Ottawa, Doris won't thank you.

Day's work done. Home and off her feet at last. That hot water feels good!

There's no privacy when a 'date' calls. "O.K.", says Doris, all smiles. As girls outnumber boys in Ottawa, a girl with a date has a right to smile.



A bit of a "Good Night", despite the hallway sign. Evidently the Navy has the inside track with Doris.

Toronto Focal Forum Show Sets High Standard

By "Jay"

VERY few hobbies have such general appeal as photography. Despite wartime shortages of film and other photographic supplies, interest continues at a high level. If anything, these scarcities tend to discourage careless and indiscriminate photography, placing greater emphasis upon the more knowledgeable aspects of photographic art.

These photographs, chosen from the Toronto Focal Forum Show which opened November 12 at the Art Gallery of Toronto illustrate the high degree of excellence achieved by one group of Toronto photographers who work at photography as an avocation. For other amateur groups it demonstrates the value of the critical approach when combined with intelligent application of principles of photographic composition and technique.

About five years ago, a few of the members of the staff of Consolidated Press Limited conceived the idea of forming a camera club within that organization. The objects in the beginning were partly social, partly educational—the latter chiefly concerned with acquiring a working knowledge of the hobby of photography as applied to simple landscape, still-life and figure studies.

From the very beginning it was quite evident that the members were not to be satisfied with the elementary phases of their hobby. With little regard to their own individual background as amateur photographers, they, as a body, aspired to emulate other clubs, older in years and in public recognition. The executive, sensing these ambitions, sought a means to help the members attain the very best in amateur photographic knowledge.

The method adopted was drastic; only the most enthusiastic could survive, the others made way for new members. It was during this period that it was found that the membership was drifting away from its parent organization. Of the total enrolled only a very small minority were employees of the Consolidated Press; others were friends who had been invited to join. These friends introduced their friends and so on until a re-organization had to take place, and an independent club was formed. The Toronto Focal Forum as it exists today is the result of that re-organization which took place in the Fall of 1942.

The method the executive introduced was one of self criticism. At each of the fortnightly meetings, each member prepared a print as if for exhibition; a leader, one with the club's complete confidence was appointed (it is significant to note that the original leader is still carrying on) to steer the thoughts of the members in appraising the true merits and faults of these prints. His function is to ask leading questions, often using a false premise in order to raise frank and unbiased discussion. Seals are offered for those prints measuring up to the standards set by the club. Prints not worthy of this recognition are constructively analyzed with suggestions offered for their improvement.

In connection with the current Focal Forum Show, Premier Drew is presenting a silver trophy to be awarded annually. Others prominent in the world of art have visited the club's headquarters from time to time to lecture and judge the work of the members and their interest has been the inspiration of this group of men and women who seek for photography recognition as a specific medium of artistic expression on a par with any one of the existing graphic arts.

Tranquility — Frank Elliott

Ahoy There! — Gladys Fraser

Day's Work Done — Frank Elliott

"When Day Is Done" — Al Hargreaves

"Mainspring $1.00" — Frank Galbraith

"They Are But Broken Lights of Thee" — C. Lagerquist

Friend or Foe? — Grace F. Malkin

Queen of the Night — Grace F. Malkin

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What Future for Japanese Canadians?

BY MARGARET K. ZIEMAN

A touchy subject, the status of the Dominion's 15,000 Canadian-born Japanese is so complicated by reason of their economic competition with white Canadians, that any decision reached is not likely to satisfy wholly either the Japanese or their opponents.

The problem however cannot be resolved by one province. Redistribution of these people, throughout Canada, already initiated as a war measure, should tend to relieve the situation of which British Columbia complains—their congestion in that province. Incidentally this redistribution should tend to reduce the extent of their economic penetration in several fields by spreading it over a larger population. Their assimilation, already in process, since the majority of second generation Japanese are Canadian by birth, education and background can be greatly facilitated by applying British principles of justice and accepting them as citizens.

With the Allies in control of the Mediterranean the problem of getting supplies to Russia via the Middle East has been greatly simplified. Here stevedores in a Middle East port are seen unloading ships at the dock.

IT IS easy enough to fall into the habit of thinking that problems of racial minorities are confined to Europe and that racial discrimination is strictly a Nazi characteristic. Many Canadians do not realize that Canada has a minority problem of its own. Many more do not know that 13,000 persons, born right here in the Dominion, who consider themselves Canadians, since their education, training and environment have never been anything else, have none of the rights and privileges of citizenship.

But when that minority is named —"Oh, the *Japanese*" is the invariable reply in a voice that bespeaks volumes of reservations, if not actual antagonism.

Yet if Canada is to assist in building that post-war world wherein the rights of small peoples and of racial, religious and cultural minorities stand as symbols of the collective security the world is struggling toward, we had better start housecleaning at home.

To condemn British Columbia's stand on the Japanese question is not the intent of this article. Prior to Japan's entry into the war, nearly all of Canada's 25,000 Japanese were concentrated in that province—one-third of them in the city of Vancouver, another one-third in its immediate hinterland, the Fraser Valley. Keeping them off the voters' list was considered the most effective way of controlling what British Columbia felt was a serious social and economic threat.

A National Problem

When the attack on Pearl Harbour seemed but the prelude to Japanese attack on our west coast, British Columbia's sore Japanese problem was literally dumped into the lap of the Dominion as a whole, where it rightly belongs. Dispersal inland of large numbers of Japanese from coastal areas at least partially solved the problem of their congestion in and around Vancouver. Five thousand more were distributed among the other Canadian provinces, chiefly Alberta, Ontario and Quebec. By the end of 1942 close to 15,000 Japanese had been removed from immediate coastal areas, although the larger percentage still remain in British Columbia.

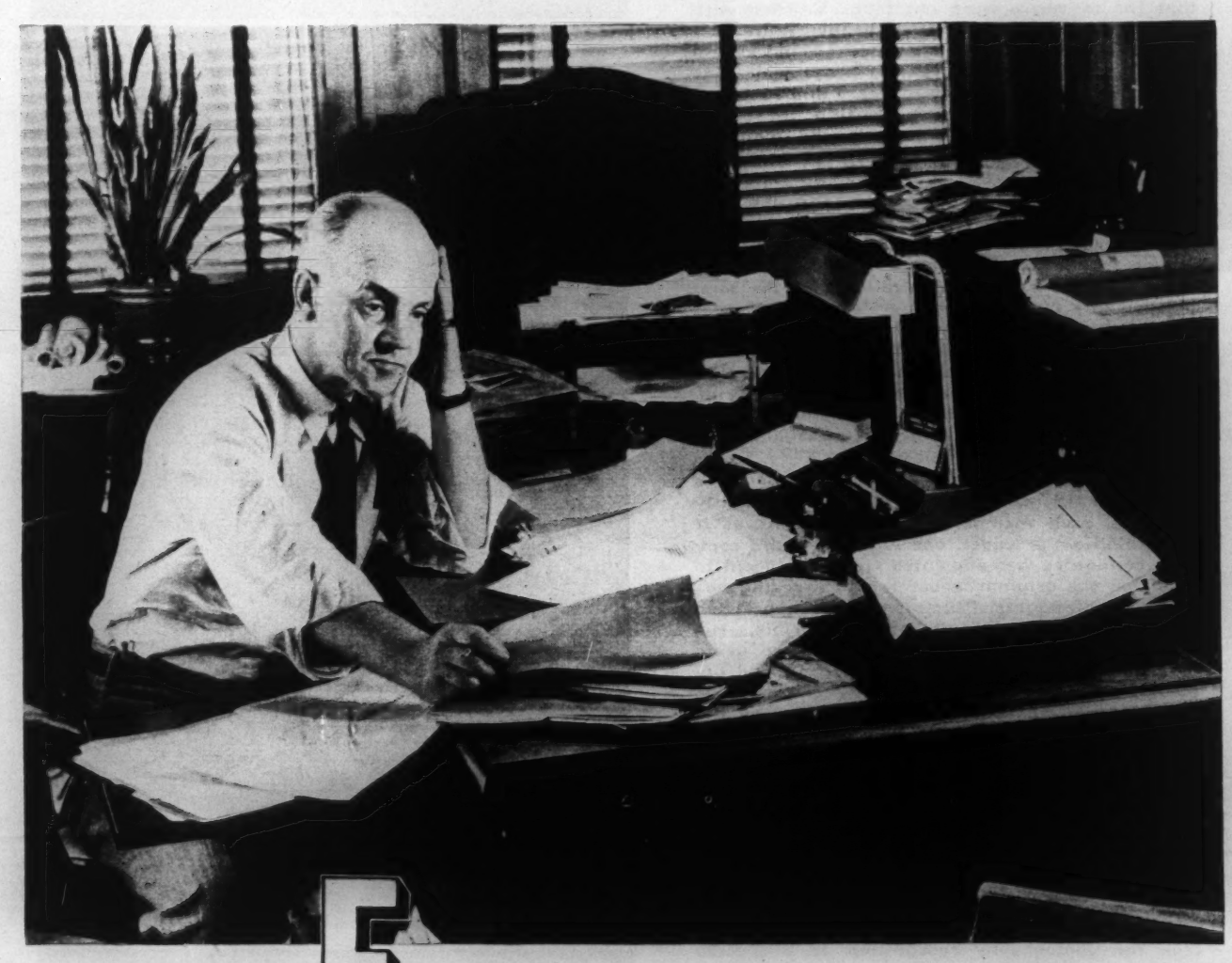
However the agreement with the other provinces specifically stated that such redistribution was only for the duration. British Columbians are equally insistent that they don't want the Japanese back. Already many of the homes and businesses in Vancouver's "Little Tokyo" have been taken over by Canadians and Chinese.

It is obvious that the whole question of the future status of Canadian-born Japanese is a touchy subject, and that any attempt to settle it must necessarily be in the nature of a compromise. We cannot however dismiss the whole subject by declaring that these people are our enemies and should be dealt with on that basis, by deporting them after the war. Of the total of 25,000 Japanese in Canada, only 38 have been interned, a very small proportion. Not only are 13,000 of them Canadian born and bred; approximately 5,000 are Christians, chiefly members of the United Church. At present, only about 3,000 of these Nisei, second generation Japanese, are over 20 years old. Granting the franchise to this number obviously would not create a voting bloc capable of pushing through legislation which the majority of whites in British Columbia might oppose.

The truth is, objections to the Japanese have nothing to do with their qualifications for citizenship. They are entirely economic ones. In any field which they enter, these people offer serious (and it is claimed) unfair competition to white Canadians. Now we can talk loud and long about traditions of racial and religious toleration inherent in British ideals, but the fact remains that nothing tends so much to swell the tide of racial antagonism as economic rivalry. To a very large degree it lay behind the antagonism to the Jews in Germany. It's the basis of the case against the Canadian Japanese, complicated further, of course, by their difference in color, right now, because we are at war with Japan.

Source of Cheap Labour

The history of the Japanese in Canada is just what one would expect of an aggressive and persistent race, gradually expelled and excluded from occupations in which they had originally concentrated, and which in each case they had threatened to monopolize. Brought to Canada in the first place by fishing, lumbering and railroad interests as a source of cheap labor, approximately 12,000 had been admitted by 1900. Between the years 1906-08, however, nearly as many again entered Canada. They offered such serious competition to white labor in all of these fields that feeling against them culminated in 1908 in serious disturbances in Vancouver, and led to promulgation of the so-called "gentlemen's agreement" with



The Forgotten Man of '43

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Japan, restricting immigration of Japanese laborers to 400 annually. In 1929, this number was further reduced to 150.

Restricted immigration did not of course correct the near-monopoly which Japanese already in this country, held in certain of British Columbia's industries. Chief of these was fishing. Out of 7,000 fishing licenses issued in 1922, 2,000 were to Japanese. To restrict their further inroads, a policy of definitely limiting the number of licenses granted to Japanese was so effective that by 1939, out of 14,000 issued, the Japanese still held only 2,000.

Without going into detail, the history of the Japanese in other industries, mining, lumbering and railroading, follows much the same pattern. A tendency on their part to monopolize employment in each one has been invariably followed by agitation on the part of white Canadians, and the enactment of restrictive legislation of various kinds. The matter of citizenship has served as the most convenient handle for discriminating against their employment in many lines, but the effect has been merely to drive them into occupations where it is more difficult to restrict their further inroads. It accounts for their gradual infiltration into the farming communities of B.C., where before the war, 85 per cent of that province's berry crop was grown by Japanese on small farms approximating 20 acres. It also explains the great number of small businesses formerly owned by them in Vancouver.

Congestion in One Province

All these are facts, generally known. On the face of it, an unbiased observer might conclude that British Columbia's attitude has been highly discriminatory. Yet anyone who has lived in that province, can understand, if not justify, its prejudice against this all-pervading race. The average B.C. white will say that the Jap needs no spokesman — he's quite capable of looking after his own interests. They will point out that an ambitious young Jap who desires to go into business will be financed by older Japanese, or Japanese organizations. A little of that type of paternalism would not be amiss in our Occidental society.

They say the Jap is not easily assimilated—that they tend to congest in tight little communities. For this condition, the whites are partly to blame. Economic agitation and bitterness have naturally tended to accentuate the differences between the two races. Thrown back upon themselves, the Japanese rely upon their strong community organizations to protect their positions economically, and to supply social outlets, since their being Japanese prevents them from entering into the community interests of the whites. Where any minority group is segregated, the consciousness of their difference deepens and the pride of race is accentuated.

Not even their most rabid opponents pretend that the Jap is inferior. The records show they are intelligent, scrupulously clean, have almost no delinquency rate, do not figure in criminal courts, make excellent farmers without depleting the land, and pay their debts.

"So what!" say the people of British Columbia. "All these things may be true—but we've found them tough competition and want none of them. They're smart. They can make a living where the white man can't. . . . They can outwork us. . ."

But their strongest argument against the Japanese is that the race has settled almost exclusively in their province.

Resettlement Will Help

The solution seems to lie in two directions. The one, the war has at least partially accomplished. Once the first hard adjustments have been made, Japanese now living in other provinces may discover that the absence of any acute antagonism against them in the relatively larger centres of population in the east compensates for the rupture and discomfort their evacuation from the west coast entailed. In most of the other provinces, they are not excluded from the franchise as the great majority of them were in British Columbia. Whether these advantages will be considered sufficient compensation for breaking ties of long standing developed within Japanese communities in British Columbia, whether they will compensate for the loss of long years' investment of labor and effort expended in establishing themselves in the western province, only time will tell. Their success in re-establishing themselves in the sugar beet belt of Alberta, where some 500 Japanese from the coast developed more than 2,000 acres, is not only a credit to their amazing industry, but seems to indicate that the Dominion's economic life has need of them. If again, they should threaten to enter into certain fields in greater numbers than is thought desirable, the quota system, suggested by the Young-Reid Survey of the Japanese in Canada, seems fairer than discriminating against them through the vote.

In the final analysis whatever we can do to further their speedy assimilation will tend to solve this predominant factor of economic competition. As an immigrant group's standard of living more nearly approximates the standard of the native born, it reduces their advantage in economic competition. This is certainly true of the second generation Japanese. Not only have they adopted the better clothing, food and shelter of the whites; their recreations, interests and activities are predominantly Canadian, so that from the competitive standpoint there is little difference between the two groups. One definite indication of this rising standard of living can be seen in the failure of second generation Japanese to marry any earlier than Canadians, because of reluctance to sacrifice their standard. These factors are also operating to effect a lower birth rate, thus relieving any fears on the score that higher birth rates among these people make them a greater competitive threat.

There still remains the outstanding fact that Canadian-born Japanese should be given the chance to prove they are loyal to Canada. Let their young men serve in our armed forces. If a battalion of Nisei or second-generation Japanese-Americans, from Hawaii, of all places (believed at the time of Pearl Harbor's attack to be the hot-bed of Japanese treason) is serving with distinction in Italy, surely we can give Canadian-Japanese the same opportunity. But the first step is to admit that Canada has 13,000 Japanese-Canadians who are potentially good citizens!

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People here, in common with people of other lands, can prosper materially and spiritually after the war ends—but only if now the peoples of the United Nations make loud their demands for "a just and durable peace".

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Now That We're Diplomatically Top Drawer

BY D. P. O'HEARN

Canada's decision to raise her diplomatic offices to first grade status opens some interesting considerations.

What is the purpose of the change at the present time? What effect does it have on our Dominion status? What responsibilities are involved?

The author says that prestige is the major consideration probably preparing the way for the skirmishing preliminary to the Peace discussions.

LAST week when Prime Minister King announced that the Canadian Legation at Washington was to be raised to the status of an Embassy, and intimated that our other more important diplomatic offices throughout the world would also be elevated to the same status, one of the last steps was taken in Canada's maturity towards full nationhood. Mr. King's move is in direct line with that series of steps towards national identity which began with the first Imperial Conference before the last war and carried down through Mr. Borden's efforts during the war culminating in a seat in the League of Nations, through the Conference of 1926 recognizing Dominion autonomy and ending with the Statute of Westminster in 1931 granting the Dominions extra-territorial rights.

The importance of the present step is not so marked, however, as the others in the series. It is not quite correct, as is being done in some quarters, to illustrate it as a coming of age of the Dominion. This majority would more properly be ascribed to either our entry into the League of Nations or the establishment of the first Canadian Legation in Washington. In the present instance it would be more correct to say that we are serving notice that our apprenticeship in world affairs has finished and that in future Canada expects to be looked on as a full partner. This, in effect, is the practical result of the move.

Since it was made there have been many searchings for hidden significance in Mr. King's announcement. It is doubtful if there is any. The accession to first grade diplomatic rank has been due ever since the Statute of Westminster granted full extra-territorial rights.

The only ground for curiosity that we can see in the present case is why the shift in diplomatic status has been made at this particular time, and here the ready implication is that Mr. King wishes to forestall the Borden troubles of the end of the last war in securing recognition of Canada's place at the peace deliberations.

It will be remembered that Sir Robert's chief trouble in securing this recognition was with the minor nations who didn't see fit, or didn't wish to see fit, to recognize Canada and the other Dominions as separate from Britain. The present step is a ready check-mate to any similar move preliminary to this war's peace discussions. And just how strong a check-mate it is can only be realized when one fully appreciates the great significance of "face" in statecraft.

In the mysterious, to the layman, ways of this statecraft, the signing of a paper and the other few incidentals which raise Canada's Legation in Washington to an Embassy actually strike a mighty blow towards cementing our place among nations. Thanks to the great power of diplomatic prestige in world affairs, the step, for practical purposes, *establishes* the Dominion among the world's larger states.

To understand how truly great is this power of diplomatic prestige the layman must have some knowledge of growth of diplomacy and the curious way it has expanded under the influence of international jealousy.

This growth began in the thirteenth and fourteenth centuries when modern diplomacy is generally credited to have had its start.

History of Diplomacy

The first diplomatic representatives were ambassadors or other agents on temporary missions. With the growth of relations between nations these temporary diplomatic missions became so frequent that certain sovereigns started accrediting resident ministers to the courts of fellow rulers. Eventually at the larger courts there began to gather sizeable bodies of diplomatic representatives, and the question of precedence at court, reflecting as it did on the prestige of the states concerned, became a matter of much jealousy. Out of this there gradually grew a habit of jockeying with titles to secure favored positions in the diplomatic ranking.

Thus a state would name its Minister as "Minister Plenipotentiary" and claim that the added title (which included no more responsibility) gave him higher ranking. This in turn led to the graduation of Ministers Plenipotentiary to Minister Plenipotentiary and Extraordinary, from there to Envoy, and then in natural sequence to Envoys Plenipotentiary and Extraordinary. In all of the process, which of course took many years in its development, there was no change in the duties of the officials concerned, or at least none caused by the new titles.

While on the surface this sounds like a merry game of diplomatic musical chairs, it was to the states and representatives concerned a very serious business indeed, and down through the centuries there has been a great series of incidents, some of them extremely serious, arising out of diplomatic "face".

A Noted Clash

A typical example is the celebrated clash between the Spanish and French Ambassadors in London in 1661 on the occasion of the state entry of the new Swedish Ambassador.

It was the custom at such functions for the Resident Ambassadors to send their coaches to swell the welcoming cortege. On this occasion the Spanish Ambassador sent his coach with his chaplain and gentlemen and a train of about forty armed servants to the Tower wharf where the procession was to form. The coach of the French Ambassador and the royal coach for the accommodation of the Swedish Ambassador were also on the spot. After the Swedish Ambassador had landed and taken his place in the royal coach, there was a clash between the French and Spanish coaches for the position of honor next in line. The French coach tried to go first but the Spanish coach headed it off, whereupon the Frenchmen charged the Spanish assemblage with drawn swords and muskets. The Spaniards defended themselves, hamstrung two of the Frenchmen's horses, mortally wounded a postillion and dragged the coachman from his box, after which they triumphantly took the place of honor that no one was any longer able to dispute with them.

The aftermath of this incident led to the verge of a declaration of war by Louis XIV, which was only averted by much crawling on the part of the King of Spain.

Down through the years the influence of a great number of incidents such as this has brought about a strict diplomatic ranking which today is more iron-bound than any Hindu caste system.

First in this ranking, diplomats first grade, are Ambassadors. Next, second grade, are Envoys (usually Extraordinary although the term has become more or less meaningless) and Ministers Plenipotentiary. Third, and third grade, are Resident Ministers.

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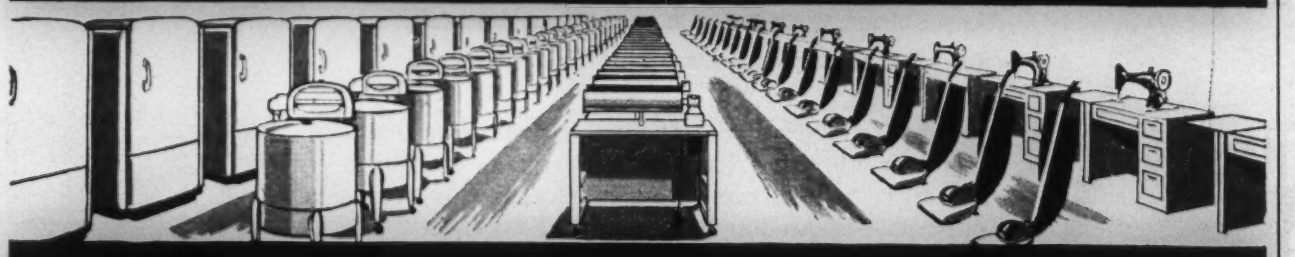

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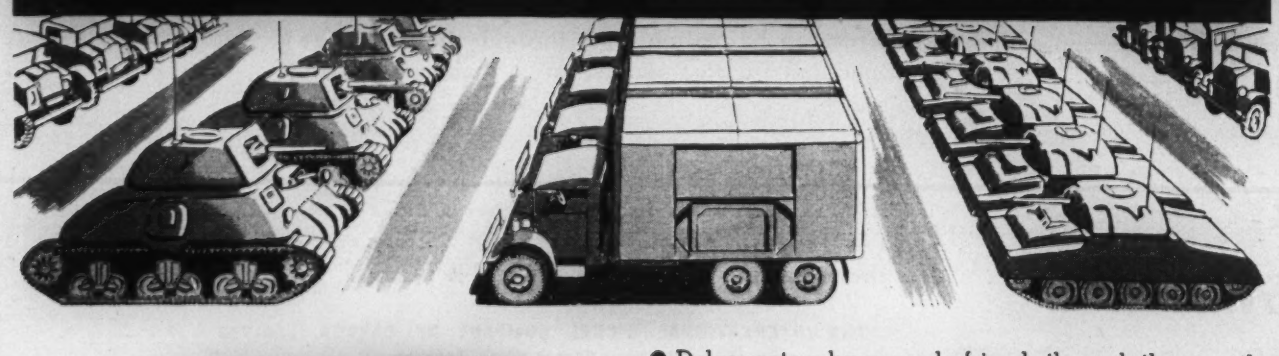

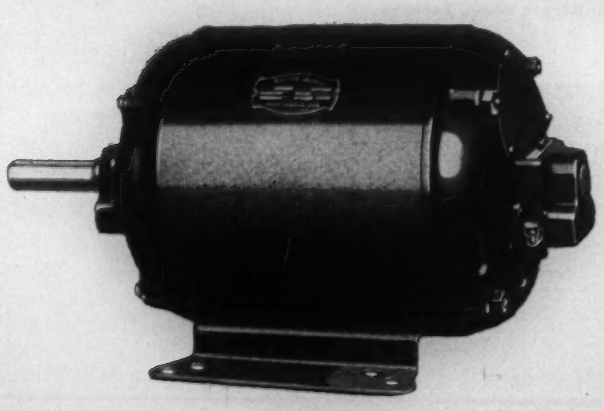

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ters, and fourth grade are Chargés d'Affaires. The first three are all accredited to the sovereign or President of the state concerned, while the Chargés d'Affaires are customarily accredited only to the Foreign Office.

Ambassadors 19 Gun Men

Although the duties of the different representatives are most often apt to be similar, the diplomatic grades are strictly observed. Thus at court levées, official functions etc., an Ambassador always has precedence over an Envoy Extraordinary and so on down the line (precedence in the ranks themselves is decided by seniority of accrediting to the state).

In official salutes an Ambassador ranks nineteen guns, an Envoy or Minister Plenipotentiary 17 guns, a Minister Resident 15 guns, and a Chargé d'Affaires 13 guns. Also, Canada's representative in Washington will now have the high satisfaction of being addressed as "Your Excellency", instead of the mere "Sir" which is the official form of address for diplomats of lower rank. Communications to him from the British Foreign Office will be signed "I have the honor to be, with the *highest* consideration." (If he were a mere Chargé d'Affaires they would be signed, "I have the honor to be, with *high* consideration.") If he were one of His Majesty's British Ambassadors abroad, communications to him from the home office would be signed, "I am, with great truth and respect." While if he were a Minister the signature would be "I am, with great truth and regard", and if a Chargé d'Affaires, "I am, with great truth": with neither regard nor respect.

The importance of this iron-bound ranking to us at the moment, however, is not in its personal implications but in its equally iron-bound reflection on international attitudes and the effect it has on national standings.

Despite the lack of any determined set of factors regulating the establishment of Embassies, Legations or Ministries (usually it is merely a matter of agreement between the two nations concerned), it is an established fact that the rank of its diplomatic representation to a large degree sets the standing of a nation. One can even go so far as to call it the label of a nation's place in world affairs.

Thus in any Capital the nations with Embassies rank as larger states, while those with Legations and Ministries are lower in the scale.

In the light of this importance of diplomatic prestige it has been obvious for some time that Canada, growing as she has more and more in stature as a power, would eventually have to raise her diplomatic representation to first grade in keeping with her international position. Also, while the situation regarding the Dominions and the British connection is clear enough to us within the Empire and possibly should be clear to all international statesmen, nevertheless so long as we have had only second grade diplomatic ranking the excuse has been there to confuse the connection; and in international affairs excuses are better done away with, particularly with such a contentious matter as a peace conference in the offing.

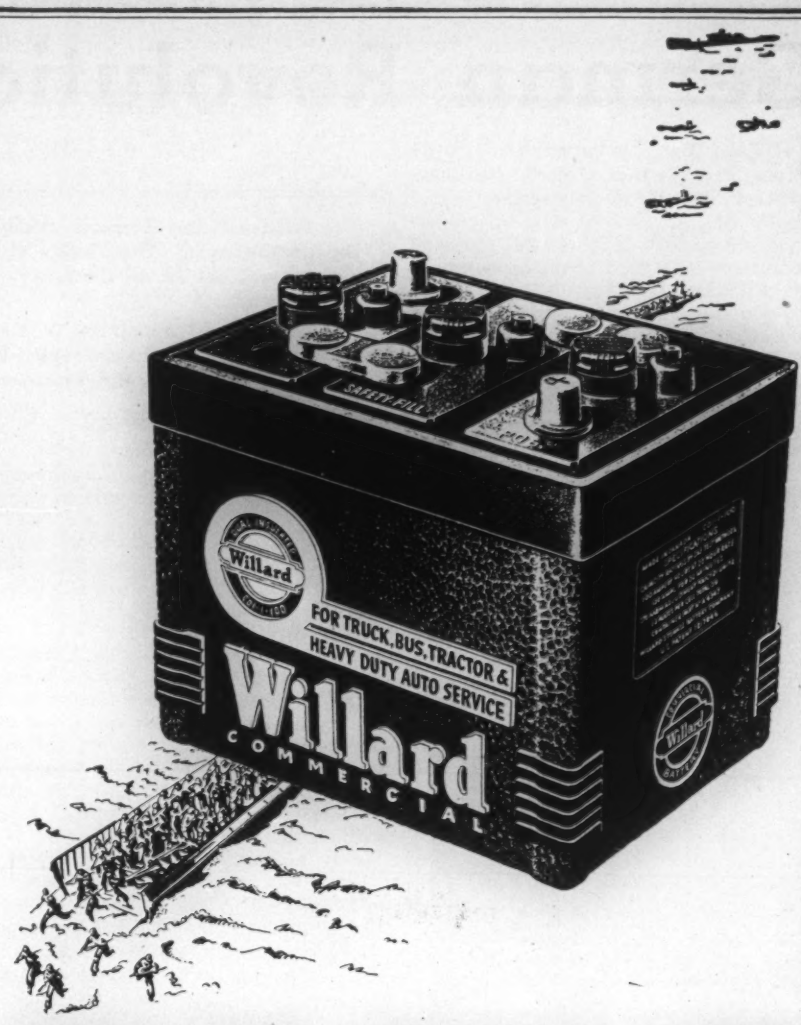
No Change Towards Britain

Then again there undoubtedly has been cause for confusion regarding our exact status among minor diplomatic officials, all of whom cannot be expected to be thoroughly informed on international relationships outside their immediate ken. Mr. King says that this confusion has existed to an extent even in the United States; and quite reasonably too, when one considers that Canada has been the only Western Hemisphere power without a full-ranking Ambassador in Washington.

In the past with the various steps which have borne a relationship to the present one, such as the Statute of Westminster and the Conference of 1926, there has been a definite change towards independence in the status of the Dominion within the Empire. It seems that no similar change may be looked for here, however.

In the change from second grade to first grade diplomacy, prestige is the only important consideration, and one involves no higher (or different) responsibility than the other. In making the change in the United States there would be no commitment of any kind, and the reciprocal gesture of Washington in raising its Canadian representative to the rank of an Ambassador is a routine practice of its State Department. There is no question of British consent involved other than the formal signature of His Majesty, and Mr. King's discussions with Mr. Churchill on the matter may be taken for granted as purely informational. The matter of Canada's diplomatic representation was taken out of the jurisdiction of the British Parliament when the first Canadian Ministry was opened in Washington in 1926.

Not ladies of the chorus, but girl workers of an English plane factory who go in for rhythmic exercises.



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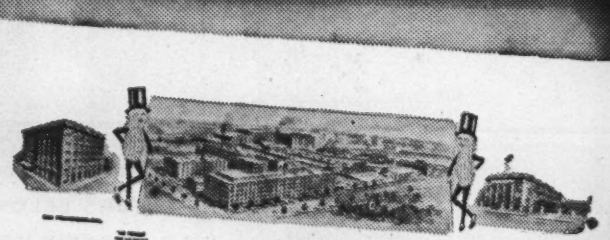

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German Revolution of 1918 Is Object Lesson

BY J. ANDERS

The failure of the German revolution of November 1918 is at the root of the present war. The Treaty of Versailles, which was signed after reaction had set in in Germany, acknowledged this failure instead of mending it.

The cry of "punish the German war criminals" is sound. But the cry of "punish the German people" will lead to reaction in Germany. It is raised by conscious and unconscious Nazis outside of Germany.

AFTER the governments and peoples of the United Nations have felicitated the government and people of the Soviet Union upon the anniversary of their November revolution, it is well that we remember also another revolution which took place in November: the German revolution of 1918. Of course, we have no reason to celebrate this event; not because we ought to abhor revolution as such, but, on the contrary, because this one failed. And because its failure is at the root of the state the world is in at present.

If we have no reason to celebrate the German revolution of November 1918, we have every reason to study it. This is particularly necessary in view of the fact that so many people say it was a fake and that the Germans are preparing a similar fake just now.

That certain German circles—the same who, later on, lifted Hitler into the saddle—used the upheaval of the German November revolution for their own shady ends, is of course true. But instead of talking vaguely about it we must recognize those circles or we shall not be able to tell a coming German fake revolution from a real one.

It is absurd to say that seventy million Germans were the perpetrators of that fake. This is technically impossible. It was, and is, equally impossible to punish seventy million Germans, as was attempted through the Treaty of Versailles. It was under the cover of this vast but foredoomed attempt that those German circles carried out their nefarious work and succeeded in turning the German revolution into a fake.

The present cry of "punish the war criminals" is sound. The cry of "punish the German people" is one that will be raised by those very German war criminals before all others. Conscious and unconscious Nazis outside of Germany, accomplices of the real German criminals, raise it every day. They know that Nazism cannot be saved for the time being; but they also know that troubled international waters will render invisible yet preserve the basis of Nazism everywhere.

There is no better way of troubling the international waters than another Versailles. The Versailles of 1919 failed, not because it was too lenient in intent or execution, as many German-haters say; or because it was too hard in intent or execution, as many Germans and all Nazis say. It failed because it aimed at nothing and no one in particular. Because it aimed to punish that which cannot be punished: a great nation. Because it did not punish those it ought to have punished: the corrupters of a great nation.

It is not necessary to debate whether the "mentality" of the German people could and should have been corrected by Versailles. What should have been corrected was a threat to the world that was, and is, rooted in particular German circles and conditions. These particular German circles and conditions can and must be corrected this time, or they will corrupt the German people again. Any endeavour that aims at something else will be as futile as Versailles was.

Versailles did not throttle the German revolution. Versailles was signed on the 28th of June 1919. The German revolution had been throttled many months before this date; throttled by the social treachery of the Social-Democrat leaders of the revolution and by the blindness of Allied statesmen and military men. Versailles acknowledged the throttling instead of changing it.

Where Versailles Failed

Let us for the sake of the argument suppose the impossible: that Germany is utterly defeated in this war and Hitler stays in power because the Germans still like him.

Would this not call for a peace treaty different from that which must be imposed after the Germans themselves oust Hitler in order to end the war? In the same way Versailles was a treaty made to measure for the German Empire, not for the German Republic.

The damnable fact, however, is that, apart from certain superficial changes, there was not the slightest difference between the German Empire and the German Republic. From this point of view there was nothing wrong with Versailles. Of all the Allied statesmen there was only one who saw through this monstrosity; he signed the Treaty under protest: General Smuts.

Versailles, then, did not force Germany back into her old ways. It merely acknowledged that Germany had already gone back to those old ways in the eight months between the armistice and Versailles. Consequently Versailles is not to blame directly for Hitler. But it must be given a great share of the responsibility in that it put the seal on non-intervention in German affairs. Of course, there can never be permanent intervention, but there must be one radical intervention.

If reaction had won the day in Germany before Versailles was signed, it did so because the Fourteen Points smoothed its path. The reactionaries could assert that Germany had been lured into surrender by false promises.

It is possible that Churchill and Roosevelt were not quite aware of the significance of their Casablanca unconditional-surrender declaration when they made it. But meantime it has turned out to be an act of wise statesmanship. It forestalls German reactionary propaganda to the effect that Germany was lured into surrender. But we must not make too much of this. The great mistake of 1918 was not that German reaction was given a pretext for its propaganda. The great mistake was that the German ruling classes were left in their positions.

Seven days before Versailles the German fleet was scuttled at Scapa Flow. When it arrived there in November 1918 its admirals went to Admiral Beatty to announce the surrender of their ships. They were accompanied by members of the sailors' soviet. Admiral Beatty ordered the soviets out; he would not negotiate with them, he preferred to negotiate with his equal, Reuter, the German Admiral. Reuter took his cue. During the next seven months the great majority of his sailors, who were "reds", were sent home. The remaining skeleton crews, picked reactionaries and monarchists, eventually scuttled the fleet. Admiral Fremantle was in command at Scapa Flow then. He sent for Reuter and said to him, among other things: "Your deed is a disgrace. Honest sailors of all nations will not understand it. It shows that the spirit of the new Germany is no different than that of the old one." A crier in the wilderness. A week later Versailles acknowledged the new-old German spirit.

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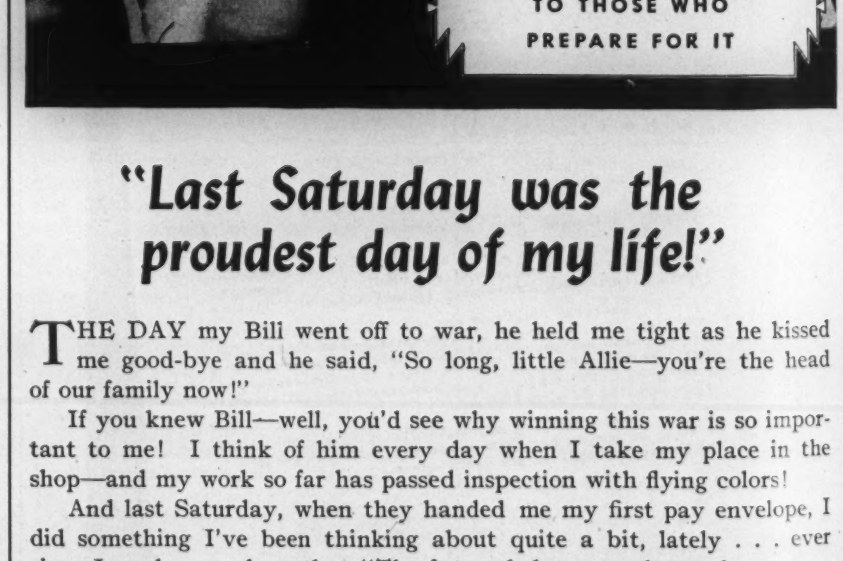

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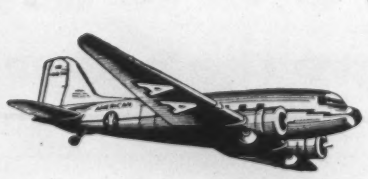

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BRITISH LETTER

Continue National Government

BY COMMANDER STEPHEN KING-HALL, M.P.

(Cabled from England as part of the London News-Letter, and published by special arrangement. Copyright.)

ONE of the subjects being discussed behind the scenes at Westminster is the future of the National Government. What is going to happen when the shooting stops? Ministerial pronouncements on the subject reveal a mentality which reflects the present uncertainty.

Ministers by and large know very well as practical men that for several years to come the range of the problems which any British Government will be called upon to solve will be so complex and formidable that it is madness to suppose that they can be solved on party lines. Here are a few of them: Demobilization, housing, shipping, international currency, British-American-Soviet relations, international security, restoration of peace-time economic life, town and country planning, British agriculture, the Far Eastern question.

Differences in principle between parties on these issues are completely outweighed by the technical difficulties of the problems themselves.

Take housing. The issue is not private versus public enterprise. The problem is how to build 400,000 new houses in ten years. It is the same kind of problem as a war problem—of how to build X shadow factories in Y months. Sensible people, of whom there are still plenty in Britain, say, let both private and public enterprise get on with the job. What we want is good houses as cheaply as possible, and private and public enterprise in co-operative competition will do each other a lot of good. What we are not going to stand for is either a profiteering ramp by speculative builders or stagnation by a government building corporation.

Ministers know all this, and men from all parties who have worked, hoped and feared together during the trials of war realize that it is nonsense to break up the team when faced with the horrors of peace. But none of them dares to say so very openly, so they make two lots of speeches. One lot is the good old party speech. This is an insurance policy just in case they are forced by die-hard supporters to break up the coalition. The other lot hints that perhaps a National Government for five years or so after the war wouldn't be a bad thing.

Must Remain United

An objective study of the facts convinces me that the prosperity and safety of this realm, and therefore to a considerable extent the welfare of the world, depend upon the continuation of the National Government in Great Britain for some time to come. This does not rule out a general election, or a change in the party representation in the House of Commons.

If enough people have the sense to see that we must remain as united as possible, and that the outward expression of that unity is National Government, then we shall get what we need. Much will depend upon what Mr. Churchill thinks about this, and still more upon what he says. I hope he will not delay much longer in coming out four-square for National Government. His star is at its zenith; it can go no higher.

Britain owes much to her Prime Minister, and he is today in a position to add much to that debt.

The debates on the Parliamentary Elections and Meetings Bill have produced some nauseating examples of party political manoeuvres. For example on Wednesday, November 3, the clause of the Bill under discussion dealt with the business premises vote. Your correspondent is against the present system of plural voting by which a person may vote in his residential district and also in the district where he maintains his business premises. Plural voting as such however was not the issue. The Bill under discussion was not intended to alter the electoral law, but to institute measures which would permit of existing laws being adequately carried out under wartime conditions. The Government decided for administrative reasons (shortage of staff etc.) that business premises voters would have to put up with an arrangement whereby they must claim the right to vote instead of being told that they had this right. A Conservative put down a badly drafted amendment which if accepted would have made it obligatory for the election officials to inform business men of their right to vote. At least that was the intention behind the amendment. The Government resisted the amendment, supported by most of the Labor party but opposed by many Conservatives. The Labor party supported the Bill because it hoped that if it went through without amendment a certain number of business votes would not be recorded, the Conservatives opposing it because they were afraid of losing some of their business votes. In other words the members were thinking solely of their seats, and were not using their heads to decide what was the best way of ensuring the proper application of the existing law whether they liked it or not.

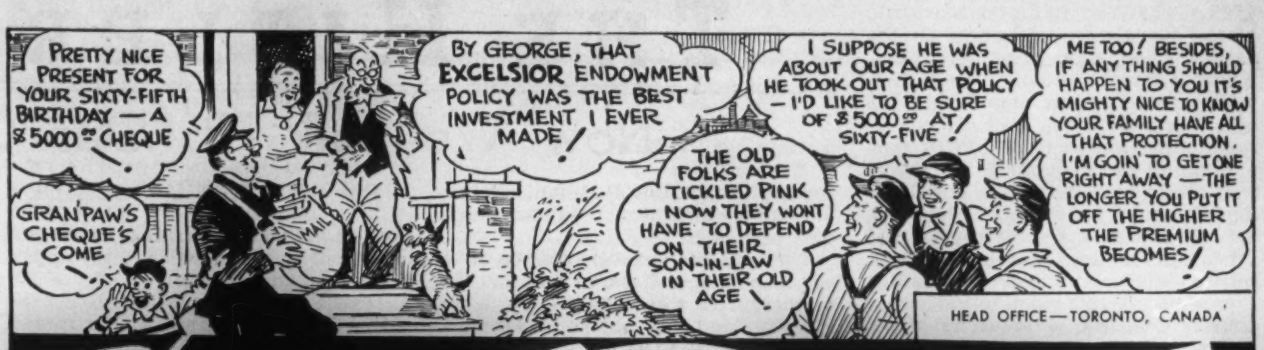
Standing Committees

I hear that there is a growing demand among members for the reintroduction of the Standing Committees. The argument is that if promises mean anything we are approaching the time when His Majesty's Government will be introducing a series of important postwar measures. Rumor says for example that Mr. Butler's Education Bill runs to more than 150 pages. When the House met afternoons and evenings, the Standing Committees met in the morning, and a Bill such as this might be discussed three weeks "upstairs." This was where it was hammered into shape. At present such a Bill can only be discussed by the Committee of the Whole House, and the Whole House cannot spend three weeks discussing one Bill. So either we shan't get the Bills—in which case there will be a fearful row, which will probably break up the Government (which as I have said would be a disaster),—or Bills will be discussed inadequately in the House and emerge as bad Acts. Some people say that by doing this we shall get Acts passed without all the trouble that a Bill is likely to run into during a twenty-one days passage through Standing Committee. This is a most indecent suggestion, and is nothing short of an attempt to short-circuit Parliament.

Mr. Hudson, the Minister of Agriculture, has made a substantial breach in the lines of that section of the Cabinet which has held the opinion that "until the war is won" the less said and the least done about postwar planning the better. Some weeks ago Mr. Hudson naughtily said to the House of Commons that he was not permitted by the Cabinet to discuss long-term agricultural policy, and still more recently the Prime Minister put all the weight of his prestige and authority behind the decision that the farmers could be told no more than that their industry would be given support and sustenance during the immediate postwar period. Suddenly Mr. Hudson, looking very pleased, told the House that he had been authorized to go into the whole question of long-term policy for agriculture.

This means a clean break-through by the Hudson tank force.

Cynics say that the Minister was only given permission to investigate and propose. Nevertheless Mr. Hudson, whatever his methods may have been, has scored a triumph for his ends.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THE HITLER WAR

Now We Talk Up Our Offensives

BY WILLSON WOODSIDE

STRATEGY on the grandest scale can be seen in operation on the eastern front, where the Soviet Command is at work dividing whole German army groups one from the other, and imposing its will relentlessly on an enemy who can now only patch and make shift as best he can, an enemy who, while still holding his main forces intact, has lost his full power of maneuver.

During the week the main Soviet thrust west of Kiev has continued at a pace of ten to twelve miles a day, pouring out into a great bulge, as Moscow says, "like oil on water." With their choice, as so often nowadays, only between lesser evils, the Germans have concentrated their available armor to check the drive past Fastov towards Zmerinka, with all the menace which this held of severing their southern army completely from the others and at least forcing it back into Roumania, if not encircling and destroying a large part of it.

The Russian answer has been to sweep past this German barrier just to the north, where they have taken Zhitomir and now appear to be curling down in the German rear against Berdichev and Kazatin. At the same time they have reactivated their Dnieper bend offensive, in the Krivoi Rog-Zaporozhe sector, and are pressing into the Crimea from two directions. This is a battle quite as much for the destruction of the German southern army as for the reconquest and relief of the Ukraine. The first snows of winter have had no apparent effect in retarding it.

If the Soviets can roll back the edges of their deep break-through beyond Kiev, forcing the remains of the southern army back into Roumania and thrusting the right wing of the central army back into the Pripet Marshes, they will have opened up an enormous breach through which they can roll straight westward into Poland, through Lwow.

The Pripet Marshes play an important part in Soviet strategy, and deserve some study. Due to the heat of the peat bogs they do not, as might be expected, freeze over solidly in winter so as to permit the passage of armored forces or heavy transport. With their few poor roads and only two rail lines traversing them, one east to west, the other north to south, they would be a death-trap today as they have been often in the past for any army forced back into them.

One has only to think of what aerial strafing and guerrilla activity could do to long German columns proceeding along the narrow, slippery tracks through the endless bog, across an almost uninhabited stretch of 200 miles, with no local supplies. Certainly the Soviets are thinking of this, and hope to trap thus at least the right wing and centre of the German Central Army. The seizure of Korosten junction to the south of the marshes and Zhlobin junction to the north, on the all-important Odessa-Leningrad lateral railway, would almost doom this section of the German front.

Soon they can be expected to open a powerful winter offensive in the north. Around Nevel, at the hinge between the German central and northern fronts they have already shown their strength, and beyond there their forces have not been engaged in heavy action since spring. Here again the strategy would seem to be to force a break-through between Nevel and Vitebsk and then roll back the edges, towards Pskov and Riga in the north, and towards Minsk in the south.

In face of this threat the German northern front seems as if paralyzed, though there are at last distinct signs that it is about to attempt a retreat, in reports from Estonia, and in the withdrawal of German patrols along the northern 400 miles of the Finnish front, and their replacement by Finns.

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—*Map by New York Times.*

Close-Up of German Ordeal

With their winter ordeal on the eastern front the Germans must expect still heavier bombing blows from the west and the south. It struck me forcibly when a newspaper published the other day a photo of a long line of German civilians trailing in utter dejection over piles of rubble through a street of ruined buildings which looked for all the world like Stalingrad, that we had had very few such personal glimpses of what bombing had done to the Germans. Our pictures have been almost exclusively impersonal vertical ones of burned-out and blasted buildings, taken from a mile or two above them.

Then it suddenly occurred to me that I had on my shelves a book illustrating the German ordeal in full, with a couple of hundred clear photographs showing the terrible bomb damage, the raging fury of the fires, beyond the resources of any fire department to subdue, even if its water supply were still functioning; the misery of the bombed-out hundreds of thousands; and all the statistics of how much damage so-and-so-many tons of bombs will do.

This is the official British story *Front Line*. I have read it through again from this new viewpoint, and recommend the exercise to anyone who wants to know what has really happened to Germany. When one reads the graphic account of the terror, the damage and the casualties from a German raid of 225 tons on Coventry or 450 tons (the biggest raid of the whole blitz) on London, one finds it difficult to imagine what it must have been like in Kassel with 1500 tons falling in a night, or in Hamburg with 2300 tons falling three times in a week.

Draft of a Big Fire

Speaking of the great London fires, *Front Line* points out that a big fire is not only worse than a small one in direct proportion to the area covered, but that "the greater the cumulative heat the fiercer the draught of cold air dragged in to feed it, and thus the quicker the movement of the fire and the greater the length of the flames." Fireboats trying to slip past such fires along the opposite shore of the Thames nearly a quarter of a mile away had their paint blistered. Solid embers a foot long were tossed into distant streets to start new fires.

This helps one appreciate what happened in Kassel that the fires should have burned for a week; and also a terrible report from a Swiss source that the draught of the fires in Hamburg was such that it sucked all the oxygen out of many shelters, condemning the people there.

If 1,150,000 homes were destroyed or damaged in the London Region alone, in a period of 9 months, from 50,000 bombs estimated to total less than 8000 tons (though this seems

ISN'T IT THE TRUTH ? By Ti-Jos

I GOT A TIP TODAY THAT THERE'S GOING TO BE A SHORTAGE...
THE NEXT THING THEY'LL RATION WILL BE...
IF I WERE YOU, I'D GET A SUPPLY...
STOP! YOU'RE BEHAVING LIKE SABOTEURS
SPREADING THOSE RUMOURS IS ACTUALLY TREASON
THAT'S JUST THE WAY TO CAUSE SHORTAGES THAT NEED NEVER HAVE EXISTED
EVEN IN PEACE TIME, IF A MILLION WOMEN SUDDENLY BOUGHT TWICE AS MUCH AS USUAL, THERE'D BE A SHORTAGE AND YOU CAUSE THAT IN WARTIME

RUMOURS CAUSE SHORTAGES

We all know the people who pretend to be "in the know" and warn us that this or that will be rationed next. Those people are dangerous! By frightening others into panic buying they cause shortages that need never have existed. Decent people buy only what they need, confident that if rationing does become necessary, they will receive a fair share.

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London Canada

an underestimate, and does not include the millions of incendiaries dropped), then Hitler may have been close to the truth when he intimated in his speech last week that 6,000,000 or more dwellings have been bombed in Germany.

Our bomb discharge is now, after all, approaching 200,000 tons, and has included many thousands of two and four-ton block-busters.

Front Line will give you a vivid appreciation of what Germany is enduring from our air attack. With the American 8th Air Force now built up to a point where it can send out 400 to 500 bombers, covered by more than that number of fighters in an operation, with losses again falling far below the serious heights they had attained from the new German weapons and techniques brought into play this summer, and with the big invasion nearing, this attack is certain to be intensified.

The nearing of invasion will also be marked by more and more blows against key transportation centres and links, such as those against Muenster, a railroad centre carrying traffic between Germany and the Low Countries, and the viaducts and tunnels on the rail lines leading from Italy into France.

Other invasion pointers are the shifting of Air Marshal Breadner and a number of Canadian home defence squadrons to active stations overseas; while a recent newsreel showed the largest contingent of Canadian nurses yet to reach Britain disembarking there. The connection between nurses and expected casualties is pretty obvious. Another keenly-awaited sign of nearing invasion will be the establishment by General Marshal of his headquarters in Britain.

Italy Tied to Channel

The Italian campaign is naturally tied in closely with all such preparations.

It is still insisted that we are going to go as far as Rome—apparently for political and psychological reasons more than military ones. If we are to do this by the present methods, it may take another two to three months. Our land advance has been almost exactly a mile a day since we landed at Salerno—and it's been tough all the way. This, I have always believed, was fighting on the German terms.

To impose our own terms, and land above Rome as we did at Salerno, means employing again a great mass of landing craft and close support aviation. But the use of these must now be tied in very closely with plans for the "second front". Perhaps all those craft which we employed in the Sicilian and Italian landings this summer will be required for the South of France and the Balkans, and sufficient others are available for the Channel. Perhaps there will have to be a big shift of landing craft past Gibraltar and up to Britain.

That would rob the move of all secrecy; but the new tendency, now that we hold the initiative and can strike at many places, is to talk up our moves. There is a steady stream of invasion stories coming out of Britain. Admiral Nimitz has declared that he is about to attack in the Pacific. And even the Russians have this week, for the first time, talked up a coming offensive on the northern sector of the front.

There is undoubtedly a big invasion coming from Britain, and at the earliest possible moment next spring. If there weren't, there would have been no Moscow Agreement. This may mean that the campaign in Italy will slacken off to a holding affair, with Montgomery's 8th Army being shifted back under Middle East Command, wheeled right, and sent across the Adriatic.

The Adriatic coast, as well as the Aegean side of the Balkans, comes within Cairo's sphere of operations. Here is the joint between Eisenhower's command, and General Wilson's.

The policy of Middle East Command in the Aegean isles remains a mystery. Why were small forces put into a number of islands, such as Kos, Leros, Samos, Symi and Stampalia, only to be sacrificed to the Germans, along with our prestige? What was accomplished by this policy—or lack of policy? Were plans disrupted by the crisis at Salerno, or delayed for lack of Turkish bases?

Some day we will have answers to these questions. I am inclined to think that the last one comes closest to the heart of the matter, and that we hope to outflank Crete and Rhodes and save ourselves a possibly expensive frontal attack. With the steady approach of the Russian armies and the beginning of the bombing of Sofia, the appearance of our air forces in Turkish bases would also have a profound effect on Bulgaria and Roumania.

With suspicions as to our Balkan intentions apparently allayed in Moscow, it looks more and more as though we intend to strike hard here, at the shakiest part of the German "Fortress", at the same time that we make our main attack in Western Europe.

In view of these impending Balkans operations, reports of dissension in Greece and Yugoslavia, and now in Lebanon, have made a painful impression. The trouble in Lebanon dates back to the last war. Since then British and French administrators in the Near East have been more like enemies than allies.

The current quarrel began over the pledge of independence given by General Catroux and the British when they marched into Syria and Lebanon in 1941, to be hedged, however, by a treaty with France similar to that which Britain has with Iraq. General de Gaulle and Mr. Churchill had strong words on the subject, de Gaulle maintaining that the promise could only be implemented by a new French Assembly.

There have been other quarrels since over who was to control a new railway built along the Lebanese coast, and particularly over General Spears, a personal friend of Mr. Churchill's and head of the British Mission to Syria and Lebanon. De Gaulle and the other French have been quite unable to work with him, and Mr. Churchill has refused to withdraw him. Finally, there came the action, hasty and ill-considered, of the French Commissioner, M. Helleu, in locking up the newly-elected Lebanese President and Premier.

People haven't much patience with this "prima donna" conduct of the French. But I think one has to consider that they feel they have been treated by Britain and the United States as though they were little boys, and have been wounded in their sensibilities many times, notably in not being allowed to control the harbors and railways of their own North Africa. Nor have they been plainly assured yet that France itself will not be governed by our AMGOT when we invade. Our grave mismanagement of French relations has only brought the results which might have been expected.

Flying Tiger Cubs—1934

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A civilian evacuated from China has related this true incident. Outside of Rangoon he met a gallant little band of Flying Tiger pilots—daring fighters who, with patched-up planes and facing odds of twenty to one, battled the fast Jap Zeros and Mitsubishis to keep open China's life line, the Burma Road.

"How do you happen to be here?" he asked two of the younger looking pilots.

"I guess we're here because of the Thompson Trophy Race," replied one. "When we were kids back home, we would hitch-hike to the National Air Races. We never missed a Thompson Trophy Race. That's when we made up our minds to be fliers—and here we are."

* * * *

For years some had asked, "What good purpose is served by these National Air Races—aren't they just Roman holidays?" The answer is today being written in the skies on every fighting front. If our planes fly farther, faster, higher, or manoeuvre better than enemy ships, it is because of inherent advantages in power and design. The National Air Races provided the proving ground for many innovations in engine and wing.

These races as an institution also did much to make a continent air-minded and, in many cases, served as an inspiration to the younger generation which now gallantly mans our fighting planes and bombers.

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THE SCIENCE FRONT

Four Startling Medical Advances

BY DYSON CARTER

ALL OUR good news is not to be found in the war-front bulletins. Within the last few weeks the assault troops of medical research have stormed through in four widely scattered sectors of the war against disease: Venereal infection, rats, tuberculosis, and the common cold! If guns were fired to honor scientific victories this would be a time for salvos all around the world.

First, penicillin. After six months in the headlines this miraculous drug has done it again. The latest revelation of its lethal power has frankly stunned a group of research doctors. Using a new technique they have proved that penicillin cures syphilis in a fashion hitherto believed to be quite impossible.

Some time ago it was announced that penicillin cures gonorrhea, the other twin venereal saboteur. This was sensational news from a social point of view because the penicillin cure is neither painful nor repulsive (as were some previous methods) and it works even on advanced cases that resist the latest sulfa-drug treatments. But to the scientist, penicillin was obviously an anti-gonorrhea chemical. The germ of this disease is of a very low order in the biologic scale.

The story is quite different with syphilis. The germ of this disease is a spirochete. High up in the scale of life, these vicious corkscrew-shaped enemies of Man cannot be killed as can simple bacteria. Spirochetes are almost in a class with protozoa. . . .that is, they're almost *animals*. Their structure is complex. So close are they to the living cells of the human body that a chemical poison fatal to spirochetes is fatal to their host as well. Exceptions are the familiar bismuth and arsenic drugs used against syphilis ever since Dr. Ehrlich discovered "606", the Magic Bullet, forerunner of the sulfas. Even these are very dangerous drugs.

Doctors John F. Mahoney and R. C. Arnold and A. Harris, of the United States Public Health Service's Marine Hospital on Staten Island decided to try a new method of attack on syphilis. Discarding the into-a-vein drip method that seemed most promising with the arsenic drugs, they injected penicillin into the muscles of syphilis patients. Injections were made every four hours. But before the second injection—*within seven hours*—spirochetes were not to be found in the syphilitic sores! Continuing the treatment day and night for nine days the germs were annihilated throughout the body. Six days after ceasing the attack, blood tests were negative. And in a hundred days not a trace of this disease could be detected, though all of ten delicate tests were used to check the results.

SO FAR there is no explanation of penicillin's astounding action. Because it is absolutely so harmless to any human tissue, its power to swiftly destroy the spirochetes approaches the incredible. During the antisyphilis experiments the only ill effects noted in some patients were minor fevers that could be explained by the lightning rapidity with which the chemical destroyed great quantities of spirochetes . . . . signs that the body was having a little trouble "burying" millions of the enemy dead.

These experiments are unquestionably authentic. The research group concerned has every facility for precise and critical testing, plus the experience and unblemished reputation of their public Service. This work is of profound importance to the old and the young everywhere, and to unborn generations.

PENICILLIN is produced in some mysterious way by a very humble, long known but ignored mold. Since its discovery there has been a laboratory stampede to get hold of every mold, pamper them all, feed them every moldy delicacy, coax out every possible extract, and test each trace of substance on the faithful guinea pig. Professor Selman Wakeman, of Rutgers University and the Merck Institute of Therapeutic Research, decided to be different. He chose mice for testing. And leaving the crowded field of molds he went out into real green pastures and isolated a microbe that lives in the soil. An invisible bug of the genus Actinomyces. Like the penicillin mold, this earthy microbe gives out a potent chemical—christened actinomycin. Prof. Wakeman thought he had something when he found that actinomycin quickly killed germs. But he really did have something when he tried the stuff on infected mice. It killed *them*.

What good could a lethal drug be? It all depends on how lethal. Also, remember that mice and rats may be helpful in the laboratory, but on the loose these and other rodents rival insects as enemies of civilization. . . .destroyers of vast stores of food, carriers of terrible diseases. No wonder the professor was elated: actinomycin has a killing effect on rodents almost as fearful as penicillin's effect on germs. This new super-poison kills when it is injected into the animal or when mixed with food. It cannot be classed with regular poisons at all, because it is deadly in a dose no bigger than *one-millionth* of the animal's body weight!

So it seems that we have the means to wipe out our rodent foes. Actinomycin probably can be produced at low cost. This gives it exceptional interest in our post-war planning, for we face a two-front war after victory in Europe and the Pacific. We must conquer famine, and battle a number of threatening plagues already being spread from the Orient.

OUR THIRD communique comes from the tuberculosis front. Does the name "promin" sound familiar? Over a year ago we reported tests on this drug, promising tests on tubercular lesions in guinea pigs. Dr. George W. Raizies of the Abbott Laboratories has been carrying on the work. Promin is a derivative of the chemical di-amino-di-phenyl-sulfone, which was developed as a possible weapon against T.B. when regular sulfa drugs failed. But the stuff was poisonous to some animals. So chemists produced still another derivative. They combined the original with another tongue-twister, to give something they named Diasone.—No wonder! Its real name—try this at a party—is di-sodium formaldehyde sulf-oxylate di-amino-di-phenyl-sulfone. Thank heaven the chemists have their own Basic English!

Diasone, in spite of its formaldehyde content, is non-toxic. But none the less effective against germs. It cures streptococcus infections. And although Dr. Raizies has his fingers crossed he is frank in stating that "this drug gives promise of favorable clinical application in tuberculosis". The least we can say is that the White Plague will probably soon be beaten by this or some other specific chemical. Only a few years ago science despaired of ever finding such a cure.

FINALLY, civilization's universal ill, the Common Cold. After disheartening failure of all frontal attacks against the unfound cold virus, research has tried a flanking movement. At the nurses' training school of Johns Hopkins Hospital in Baltimore a research crew led by Dr. David Dolowitz has completed a startling test with sulfadiazine. Waiting until the girls caught cold, the doctors then sprayed their noses and throats with a special solution of the drug, ten times a day. They proved that misery comes not so much from the cold as from the other infections that quickly follow it up. Among nurses who did *not* get sprayed there were 300% more cases of sinusitis, 250% more of ear inflammation and 500% more coughs! Not one treated nurse got laryngitis or sore throat! And another group under Dr. F. Myles Turnbull of Los Angeles used sulfathiazole combined with a special ephedrine solution, to prove that colds can be stopped or quickly cured without complications. It seems fairly definite that very soon with new sulfa preparations we shall be able to drastically reduce the duration and severity and discomfort of colds.

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FROM THE EDITOR'S CHAIR

Property and the State

BY B. K. SANDWELL

THERE are few thinkers who can see further into the mysteries of these troublous times than Harold Laski, whose "Reflections on the Revolution of Our Time" (Nelson, $4) is the ablest indictment of the ruling class of Great Britain that the times have produced; and when we say the ruling class of Great Britain we set this limit only because Mr. Laski draws no bill of particulars against the ruling classes of other democracies. In general his charges lie against any government whose operations have been "in the hands of men whose authority depended upon the goodwill of the owners of property." In some of the particulars they lie more validly against the American Congress than against the British House of Commons. Canadians can make what application of them they like to Ottawa; Mr. Laski has no references even to our Senate.

But the book is an indictment of the ruling class, not as persons, but as a system, a structure. The capitalist has the power to grant or refuse employment to the unpropertied worker at his will; all the capitalists taken together can—as they did in 1929 and onwards—refuse employment to a large percentage of the workers who need it. It is not the free choice of the individual capitalists to do this, but simply the lack of any prospect of profit from employing the refused applicants; but that makes no difference to the unfortunate victims. This power to exclude from employment is in Mr. Laski's view an illegitimate, antisocial power. Without admitting that view in so many words, the democratic peoples have largely come round, very recently, to the view that when the capitalist refuses to employ, the state must step in and do so—that no genuine employable must be allowed to remain long unemployed.

What will be the effect of that doctrine, if put in practice after the war, on the power of the employing classes? (And will it be put in practice?) Mr. Laski is convinced that the employing classes will never allow their power to be taken from them by any peaceful political process. The existence of that power is a fundamental basis of the capitalist state; to abolish it changes the nature of the state; the owners of the power will not consent to the change, and if they retain their influence upon the state they can prevent it.

Retain Influence?

Can they retain their influence upon the state? They can refuse to buy the state's bonds and thereby deprive the state of the necessary funds for financing full employment. But surely the state is fast becoming very independent of the capitalists in the matter of credit. They can no longer hamstring its credit-creating system by exporting gold, for the state can embargo it. The state has acquired a vast power over the banking system. The resources of taxation have been multiplied many times. One of the most vital characteristics of capital has been almost destroyed—its inheritable quality. If it actually loses the power to exclude the worker from employment—if the state rather than the capitalist becomes the worker's real guarantee of a livelihood, as seems likely to be the case—can capital retain much of its influence over the political organism?

Mr. Laski perhaps makes too little of these changes, which have taken place in recent years, and under the impact of the Russian experiment. He is much more of a political scientist than an economist, and some of his economic dicta verge on the absurd. He maintains for example that capitalism "progressively raises prices without a corresponding increase in wages; the result is its inability to solve the problem of distribution," which sounds like the A plus B theorem of that admirable engineer, clever political scientist, and deplorable economist, Major Douglas.

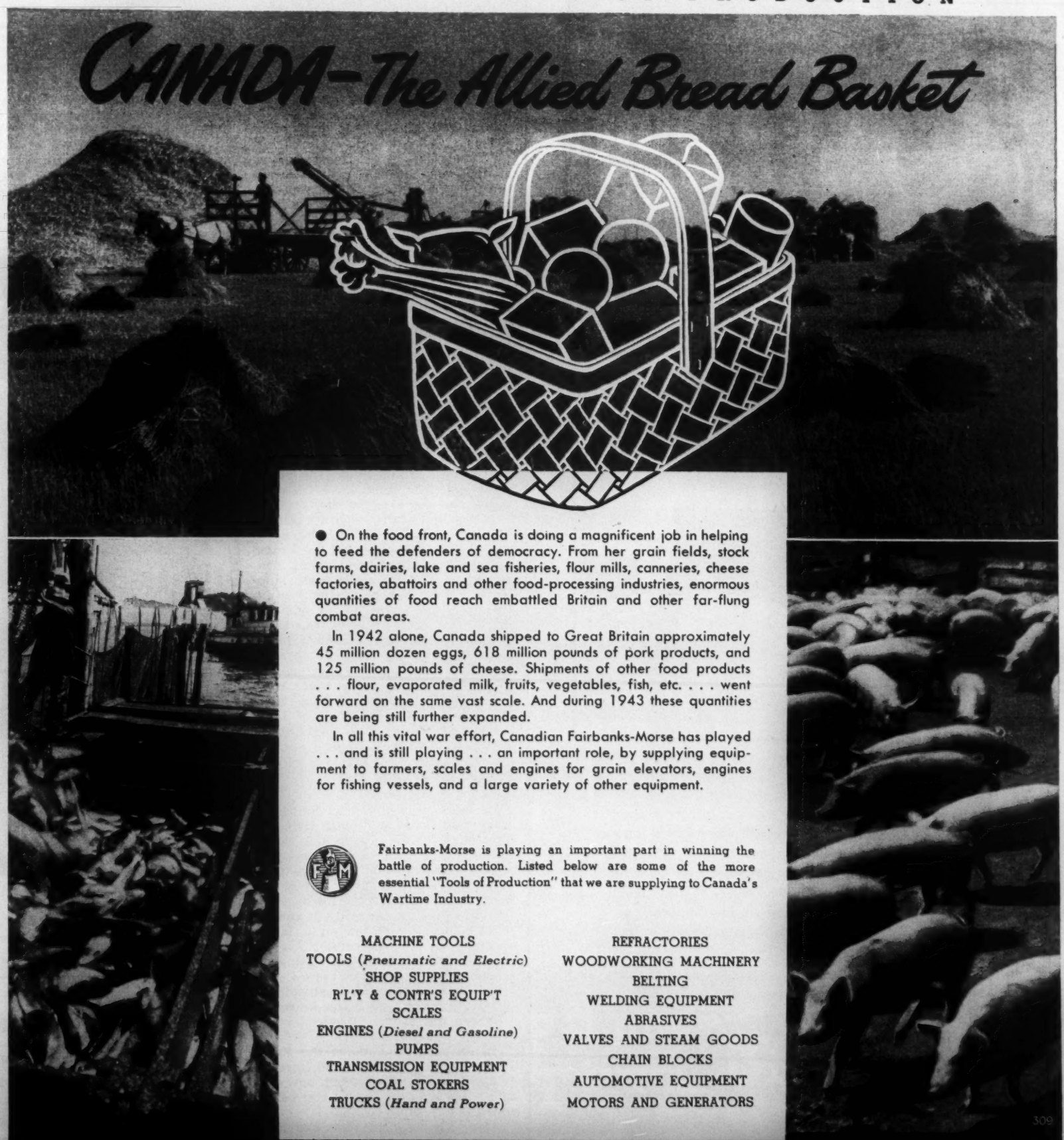
But the main interest of the book is political; it is man the citizen who interests Mr. Laski, much more than man the producer and consumer. And it is full of flashes of the most illuminating wisdom. Admirable is the paragraph in which Mr. Laski protests against the injustice, to all real revolutionaries, of dignifying Hitler and Mussolini with that title and comparing them with Luther and Calvin, Cromwell and Washington, Marx and Lenin. "Men such as these were driven by a purpose wider than the end of satisfying themselves. They were seeking to change the behavior of men in terms of principles to which they attached the significance of universality, by the acceptance of which they deemed that the world might be shaped to a nobler pattern. They were unmoved by their own fate in relation to its realization. They were the servants, the priests, as it were, of the doctrine they professed, and not its masters. . . To class such men with Hitler and Mussolini is to identify the revolutionary with the outlaw." This is the reason why such a man as Mussolini can disappear without creating the slightest impression of a tragic event. It is the same thing as the disappearance of Al Capone or one of his rival gangsters in Chicago.

The refusal of capitalist Europe for so many years to take a stand against these outlaw governments is ascribed by Mr. Laski to the belief that if Fascism were overthrown Communism would become its residuary legatee, an alternative "even more deadly than the outlaws." For Communism is actually a philosophy, and not a mere creed of violence. Mr. Laski holds that Fascism has revealed "that as capitalist democracy loses its power to expand, its business men, and those whose interest is affiliated to them, will reject the claims of democracy as soon as these are seriously put forward."

The importance of the Soviet experiment Mr. Laski finds not in the economic equality which it establishes, and which is admittedly very far from complete, but in the fact that the citizens of the Soviet are "better able to find public significance for individual personality than in any other society of the present day." Even in its dictatorship phase, and with all the evils associated with the fact that it came into being by violence, the Soviet society "genuinely seeks to exalt, and does in fact exalt, the stature of its citizens." Those who deny the emergence of new values in the Soviet society are unfairly comparing "the first phase of a new civilization with the mature achievements of an older civilization."

The whole book is an extremely stimulating product of a profoundly original mind. It is written in much better style than any of its predecessors. And it will probably have a very considerable impact upon the thinking of Canadians—an impact which will not necesarily be reflected in an immediate rise to power of the CCF, but will almost inevitably involve a further marked diminution in the influence of property upon the behavior of the state, no matter what party be administering it.

WINNING THE BATTLE OF PRODUCTION



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In 1942 alone, Canada shipped to Great Britain approximately 45 million dozen eggs, 618 million pounds of pork products, and 125 million pounds of cheese. Shipments of other food products . . . flour, evaporated milk, fruits, vegetables, fish, etc. . . . went forward on the same vast scale. And during 1943 these quantities are being still further expanded.

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World's Greatest Tote Road

BY RAYMOND A. DAVIES

At one spot on the waterway north to the Canol project there is a Paul Bunyanesque portage. To miss rapids at Fitzgerald in northern Alberta two and three hundred ton barges, tugs and great masses of freight are taken from the water and hauled overland for several miles. Fifty thousand tons of freight have already been carried on this overland portage.

This is the sixth in the series of articles by Mr. Davies on the northwest territory.

CANOL. This is as magic a word along the Mackenzie River basin as the Alaska Highway is farther west. The Canol project of bringing Mackenzie River petroleum to Whitehorse and the Pacific via a 600-mile pipeline has more than doubled the number of river steamships, tugs and barges; driven winter roads for many hundreds of miles through the wilderness; brought machinery almost to the Arctic Circle; initiated a new exciting life. It has made people in the Northwest believe that the Mackenzie has finally awakened to stay in the modern age.

The Canol, Canadian Oil project, is the joint accomplishment of United States Army and Government engineers and soldiers and civilian construction workers aided by Canadian workingmen and experts. Canol is developing the oil wells above Fort Norman; putting through the pipeline; constructing a highway from Norman Wells to Whitehorse; building shipyards in the heart of the continent, a thousand miles from ocean.

But remarkable as are the other deeds of Canol, nothing is more extraordinary than its portage of fifty thousand tons of freight and scores of barges and tugs from Fitzgerald in the northernmost tip of Alberta to Fort Smith in the Northwest Territories, along the Slave River, to miss sixteen miles of swirling rapids.

This portage is not new. Indians for countless generations trooped along it in single file, their footsteps beating out a path which was followed by the early explorers who opened up the North. In 1919 the fighting and almost legendary Ryan Brothers built a road along the path, obtained an exclusive freighting contract; brought horses and fodder and later introduced trucks. The tonnage carried grew steadily to reach a 10,000-ton peak during the years of discovery and development of radium mining and gold mining on the Great Bear and Great Slave Lakes. Then the trucking firm of Corser Duncan built another road paralleling the first for their freight. In June 1942 the Americans came. Canol came. From then on Fitzgerald at one end of the portage and Fort Smith at the other, the roads, the people, the river, have been living a new and feverish life.

The changes have been amazing.

Men have come by the hundreds from all over Canada and the United States—Negro engineer troops, construction workers, engineers, shipping experts. The population has increased from some 250 to 1,500 or more and is still growing. But there is little reason for excessive pride. Fort Smith is on the 60th parallel. But so is Oslo, so is Leningrad, and Stockholm in Sweden is quite close to it. The population of these cities numbers into the hundreds of thousands and even millions. Fort Smith still has a long way to go.

Tugs on Wheels

But just the same, Fort Smith, at least, can boast of sights that can be seen nowhere else in the world. Stand on its main and super-dusty street. Suddenly you challenge your own eyes. A tug is riding slowly and majestically through the town, seemingly on its own. Actually of course, it is being transported on a large, specially built "boat-carrier", a gigantic 24-wheeled vehicle rolling on tremendous pneumatic tires and pulled by four or five D-8 caterpillars or "cats" as they are better known.

Where did this tug begin its terrestrial voyage?

To see this go back to the Slave River landing at Fitzgerald, formerly a tiny portage settlement, now also a hustling base for freight trans-shipment for Norman Wells.

Along the river are acres and acres of clearing in which are storage yards, docks, cranes, tractors, caterpillars. In the foreground are ways on which 100 and 300-ton barges and tugs are lifted out of the water.

The 60th parallel runs just a few miles north. Here we are just below the northern tip of Labrador, far north of Newfoundland, almost in line with the Hudson Strait and north of England. We are 1250 miles north of Toronto.

Everything had to be brought by rail and water from points thousands of miles away. And yet everything is on a large scale, everything, that is, except the jeeps. These unchangeables speed along like water bugs, raising clouds of dust which fills your clothes, hair, lungs.

Before you are D-8 caterpillars, extra-long lowboy or gooseneck trailers capable of carrying more than 3 tons, six and eight-wheel trucks, large cranes, pontoon trailers which because of their length are especially used for carting lengths of pipe for the oil pipeline. Outstanding even among these big machines is the barge-carrier.

This very morning a tug pushed in from Waterways three heavily loaded barges. All morning men of the engineering battalion assisted by a 25-ton crane worked to unload the barges. Now one is empty. It is manoeuvred to the ways. Three D-8 cats clank up. Cables are stretched and looped around the ends. There is tense silence as the cables stretch and tense. Then the motors roar. The wooden ways yield a bit; squeal, the barge creaks, then begins to rise. In two minutes it is out of water. Again the cables are adjusted. The barge moves towards the cats. At the end of the ways the trailer is in place. The barge is eased into its place and locked and lashed. Then as easily as a truck might move a three-ton load, the D-8s and the two trailers making a five-jointed unity move on. The barge is on its way.

The barges are so wide that in passing the portage they often tear down telephone wires and knock down the posts.

Two Way Traffic

Although the cats seem in no hurry they negotiate the journey from Fitzgerald to Bell Rock, ten miles from Fort Smith in about six hours. Here they are put back in the water, being pushed in by the cats.

Sounds simple.

But it is really far from that. To make two way traffic possible at all

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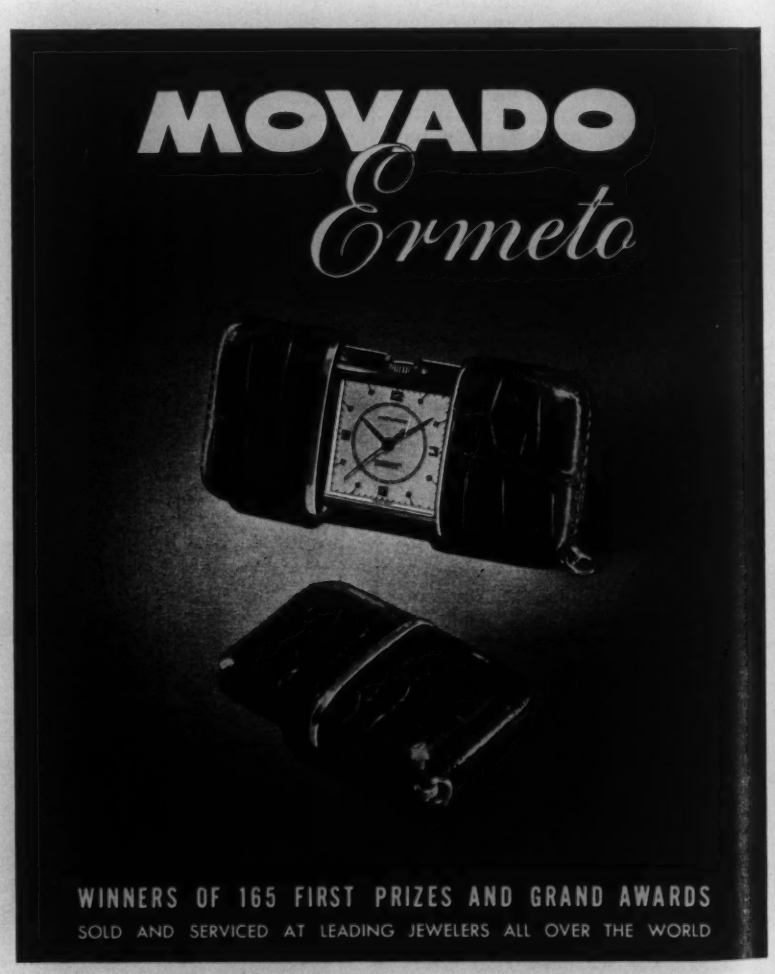

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times the two existing roads had to be widened and must be kept in good condition. Cross overs had to be made every mile or so so that traffic could be shifted from one route to the other at any time. To guard against fire whole forests on either side of the roads have been cut away.

To keep the roads in passable condition is a heartbreaking job. There is no gravel and so the natural sand and silt must be made to do. Heavy rollers and other machines and sprinklers keep on the job day and night and just manage to keep up with the holes in the road and with sections of the road which insist in falling into the muskeg.

Credit for all this work must go to the United States Army Engineers and especially their Negro units.

The Negro troops have come to the Canadian north, a country quite unknown to them, a country of man-eating mosquitoes and man-shrivelling frost, with full confidence in their ability to take it. And take it they have.

"The Negro soldiers have done amazingly well," a white officer of one of the Negro units told me. "They are extremely skilful, loyal, willing to learn."

"I have had to revise my opinion of negroes after working with them for a while," another confessed.

"How do you like this country, corporal?" I inquired of a Negro who had hitched a ride on my taxi taking me from Fitzgerald to Smith.

"Fine, fine," he replied with a broad smile. He was a big man; energetic, happy, youthful, extremely dark. "I'd like to come back here to live, suh," he added. "More in the winter, though. The cold's all right, but the mosquitoes—my, my!"

Happy Negroes

"The negro soldiers play with machines as zestfully as if they were playing a game," I was told. Some work their full shift in the day and then volunteer to drive trucks or vehicles during the night.

The Negro soldiers' well-known sense of humor is quickly adjusted to local conditions. When a heavy piece of equipment is unloaded from a barge and swings menacingly, the men shout: "Don't be there and you won't have to get out of the way!"

Last fall when supplies were slow in arriving, crackers were the staple diet of every meal.

"Crackers in the morning," the soldiers sang,

"Crackers in the night,
"Here comes the 'Athabaska'
"With more blamed pipe. . ."

On a trip across the portage I passed a Negro soldier on duty. His feet were merrilly shuffling away in the dust. He had mosquito netting down to his neck and seemed to have not a care in the world.

Their loyalty to officers has given rise to many amusing incidents.

When they first arrived the matter of using certain property had not yet been arranged. The lieutenant in charge ordered his men to set up tents in a certain spot. The owners of the property complained and an R.C.M.P. constable was dispatched to look into the matter.

The Negro corporal given the assignment was pleasant but firm.

"My lieutenant," he said, "my lieutenant he say I'se to use this road. Out of my way Mounty, for I'se coming through." The trouble was quickly adjusted and, in fact, there's been little since. "The Negro troops receive more good conduct medals than any one else in the army," one officer said.

Northernmost Golf Course

Most of the Negro soldiers are quartered in Fort Smith. They make their contribution to the color of the town which boasts of a thousand newcomers, three stores, eight or nine cafes, a hotel, three barbershops, 18 or 20 private cars, 60 or 70 trucks, the northernmost golf course in the world, belonging to the R.C.M.P. and two schools and . . . the busiest waterfront in the northwest.

The waterfront is bedlam. Dominating everything is a huge, black oil tank brought in sheets from the United States and welded or bolted here. Piled high are wooden skipboxes filled with everything from needles and camera film to hydraulic machinery, false teeth and oil drills—all moving north to the pipeline. Barges crowd barges to be loaded.

As everywhere on the Canol project the motive is hurry. Beat the cold, beat the frost, beat the wind, beat the ice, beat the Jap. One discerns this motive in the everlasting, 24-hour cacophony of sound played by the maddening orchestra of trucks, jeeps, cranes, cats and barges to which the whistles of steamers and tugs play the refrain.

For years Fort Smith has seen hurry come and go. When radium was discovered at Eldorado. When gold was found at Yellowknife. When airports began to be built. So Fort Smith is not as distraught as it might have been. It is a grown up big little town. What is now going on is a "normal irregularity," the Fort Smithians say.

But then some are beginning to think that this time the rush will remain. Roads have been widened, new roads have been built, an airport has been constructed. Machines have been brought in.

One of those who thinks the change might be permanent is District Agent Dr. J. A. Urquhart. Fifteen years ago he came to Aklavik on the Arctic Coast from Hongkong. There is scarcely a pin point of habitation in Canada's northland that he has not seen.

He's a regular Pooh-Bah. He's District Agent and Mining Recorder and Crown Timber Agent, Medical Health Officer, Coroner, Stipendary Magistrate with the status of Supreme Court Judge, National Selective Service Officer, Superintendent of the Wood Buffalo Park etc. etc.

A jolly and intelligent man Dr. Urquhart surveys Fort Smith's life of today and thinks that "instead of being nobody's baby, we're going to come into our own now."

He is most impressed by the reaction of the Indians to the American invasion.

Indians Take to Machines

"It is remarkable," he says, "how easily the Indians have taken to the use of the most complicated machinery.

"An Indian comes into my office. He's named MacPherson. 'Want a driving license,' he says. 'What for?' I ask. 'To get a job with the Americans.'

" 'But MacPherson, you can't drive a car. How can I give you a license?

" 'I know I can't,' the Indians says. 'But I can drive a D-8.'

"Well, we'll see," Dr. Urquhart finally agrees. He phones the R.C.M.P. and asks one of the men to go over with the Indian and see whether he can really drive a D-8. The chances are seven to one the Doctor says, that he was telling the truth. He can't drive a car, has never driven a truck, perhaps has never been in one. But he does learn to drive a Cat with ease.

Yes, times have changed. And yet on occasions when local Indians have a dance, the Negro soldiers, half breeds and Indians can still feel a whiff of the olden days. If one is lucky, between modern swing numbers, he can hear an Indian "caller" reel off the words of a truly northern "call" first recorded in nearby Chipewyan in 1908 by Agnes Deans Cameron, an American woman traveller.

S'lute your ladies! All together!
  Ladies opposite, the same—
Hit the lumber with your leathers,
  Balance all, and swing yer dame!
Bunch the moose-cows in the middle!
  Circle, stags, and do-si-do—
Pay attention to the Fiddle!
  Swing her round, an' off you go!

First four forward! Back to places!
  Second foller-shuffle back!
Now you've got it down to cases—
  Swing them till their back-teeth crack!
Gents, all right, a heel and toeing!
  Swing 'em, kiss 'em if you kin—
On to next, and keep a-going!
  Till you hit your pards ag'in!

Gents to centre; ladies round 'em,
  Form a basket; balance all!
Whirl your gals to where you found 'em!
  Promenade around the hall!
Balance to your pards and trot 'em
  Round the circle, double quick!
Grab and kiss 'em while you've got 'em—
  Hold 'em to it; they won't kick!

But the old is losing its grip. When the Canol project is done the Canadian northwest will be filled with Americanism — speed, swing, machines will claim their day.

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BY H. NOEL FIELDHOUSE

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Meantime, in July, a gathering in New Jersey of "Christian leaders from some sixteen states—including Russia" was reported to have resolved that the only way in which the aims of the Atlantic Charter can be realized is through post-war disarmament, and that the United Nations alliance should not be consolidated into a concert of power to uphold the peace, but be replaced by an universal order. It may seem a far cry from Moscow to New Jersey, but one suggests that these two attitudes—Russian chauvinism and the idea of peace through disarmament—are closely connected; that the best way to encourage Russia either to become imperialistic or to drop a collective policy for a renewal of the old Bismarckian German-Russian reinsurance policy, is for the Western Powers to disarm and so convince Russia that—for very security—she has got to rely upon her own right arm and upon her own diplomacy.

There is a plain warning to be got from the case of France after 1918. France emerged from the last war in a peculiar temper of mingled exaltation and fear. For the second time in fifty years, the full brutality of German assault had fallen upon her and, this time, it had been beaten off. France had "come through"—but Frenchmen could hardly believe it, and mingled with the exaltation of triumph, was a creeping fear that the fruits of victory would never be reaped. The French knew that Germany was beaten but not crippled. They suspected that, as soon as she had recovered, she would strike again, and they feared that, when that happened, there could be no certainty that the British Commonwealth and the United States would again stand by their side.

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That was the simple and sufficient explanation of what—in those years—it pleased some of us to call French militarism and French vindictiveness. Even before the peace treaties had been signed, the British and Americans had begun to disband their armies and air forces, and within two years they had begun to disband their navies. When France asked for a treaty of guarantee against renewed German aggression, the U.S. rejected the treaty and Britain declined to give the guarantee alone. What wonder that France felt—since the two English-speaking powers were washing their hands of the Continent—that she could rely only upon her own strength ,and upon such small and exposed nations (the states of the Little Entente) as shared her well-grounded fears of Germany.

We forget that if you put your arm through that of a friend, you can use it *not only to hold him up, but also to hold him back*, but that if you will not support him, you cannot expect to restrain him. That was always the worst consequence of our disarmament; not that it meant that our enemies took no notice of our threats, but that it meant that our friends took no heed of our advice. Time and again in those years, we urged France to disarm and to treat Germany more generously, and time and again, with both sense and logic, the French replied:— "Suppose that we do disarm and do make concessions

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to Germany, and that she mistakes such concessions for weakness and is encouraged to attack us again, what support shall we get from you?" The reply was always an uncomfortable evasion from London, and, from Washington, the plain intimation that the "Yanks were never coming over again."

There was only one way in which we could have induced the French to collaborate in the work of restoring Europe, and that was by making it clear that if such a policy should miscarry, and the Germans should interpret it as weakness, and attack France again, Britain and the U.S. would stand by her side. As it was, the circle was complete. We made the unyielding temper of the French the excuse for washing our hands of Europe; and the French—left alone in their awful *tête-à-tête* with Germany—made our desertion a reason for withholding any concession.

Is it not altogether probable that similar considerations will weigh—and must weigh—with the Russians after this war? In one sense, of course, nothing that we can do will affect Russian policy. That policy, as M. Molotov proclaimed in 1939, will be dictated solely by Russia's interests. But what we can do is to help to shape the conditions in which Russia will make her decision as to what are her interests. At any given moment, the policy of any government is balanced between an "either—or", and while each Power may decide alone what its interests are, the decision as to which policy will promote those interests is very much affected by what other Powers are doing.

Britain Already Pledged

Without waiting for the U.S. this time, Britain has given to Russia what she refused in 1919 to give to France—a pledge of a defensive alliance *to continue after the war;* and whether Russia will follow chauvinist policies, or whether she will collaborate in the steady elimination of sources of international conflict, may well depend upon whether Britain keeps the means to make that pledge effective, and whether the U.S. will also play a part commensurate with her power. If the Commonwealth and the U.S. keep such strength in their hands that Russia can rest assured that—if Germany should break out again—she can count on immediate and effective common action—she will be able to afford to be moderate. If the English-speaking Powers either turn their backs on Europe (like the Americans after 1918), or throw away their arms and so make themselves ineffective (like the British after 1918), then the Russians (like the French after 1918) will almost certainly feel that they must take such measures for their own security as seem good in their own eyes; and if that should happen (since they are as free from scruple in the practice of "realpolitik" as the Germans themselves) they are likely to make the "vindictiveness" and "militarism" of France look mild in comparison.

It is with regard to Eastern Europe, of course, that the fear of Russian imperialism arises, and here, again, the French example is to the point. It was our disarmament and American withdrawal after 1918 which drove France to feel that, lacking allies, she could only be safe with a barrier between her and Germany, and so to try to dominate the Rhineland and use it as her own. If we disarm or abdicate again, Russia will almost certainly feel that she cannot be safe without a Russian-dominated zone between her and Germany, and will go about securing such a zone. The best way to convince her that such "defensive imperialism" is not needed will be to give her an alternative on which to rely—the certainty that the Commonwealth and the U.S. will not be found wanting.

Everyone realises now that we must be strong if we are to be effective, but not everybody realises that we must be strong in order to be generous. That was the trouble with our policy towards Germany, as with our policy towards France. Mr. Churchill's policy and Mr. Chamberlain's policy were not opposed. They were complementary. We needed them both, and the great Asquith-Grey-Churchill administration of 1906-1914 used them both. It explored every possibility of meeting Germany's reasonable claims, but it kept our powder dry against the day when she should ask too much. Our own concessions, from 1933 to 1938, were made from weakness, and so lent themselves to misinterpretation. A strong power can afford to be moderate since no one need mistake its generosity for fear; but concessions made from weakness slip easily into the payment of Danegeld.

It is here that one differs from the self-appointed friends of Russia in our midst. They urge us to be on good terms with Russia, but they mean by that that we should subordinate our interests to Russia's; should do everything to build up Russia's strength, but only look to our own when it can be of aid to Russia. The only result of that policy will be to tempt Russia to embark on measures which, in the long run, will be fatal to her, to us, and to the general peace. We can best serve Russia—as we could best have served France— and ourselves—neither by lecturing her from our relative safety behind the oceans, nor be leaving her to run the Continent, but by dealing with her as equals in power and purpose.

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Industrial history proves that the most profitable undertakings are those which pay the best wages for skilled help, operate under the soundest management and offer the public the finest values. Such enterprises—as demonstrated in peacetime by motor car, radio, the food industry and other manufacturers—consistently improve their products, raise their volume of production, broaden their distribution and decrease their prices.

The margin of profit per unit goes down as volume and prosperity go up. Yet profit remains the driving, motivating force that keeps the wheels of industry turning.

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to Germany, and that she mistakes such concessions for weakness and is encouraged to attack us again, what support shall we get from you?" The reply was always an uncomfortable evasion from London, and, from Washington, the plain intimation that the "Yanks were never coming over again."

There was only one way in which we could have induced the French to collaborate in the work of restoring Europe, and that was by making it clear that if such a policy should miscarry, and the Germans should interpret it as weakness, and attack France again, Britain and the U.S. would stand by her side. As it was, the circle was complete. We made the unyielding temper of the French the excuse for washing our hands of Europe; and the French—left alone in their awful *tête-à-tête* with Germany—made our desertion a reason for withholding any concession.

Is it not altogether probable that similar considerations will weigh—and must weigh—with the Russians after this war? In one sense, of course, nothing that we can do will affect Russian policy. That policy, as M. Molotov proclaimed in 1939, will be dictated solely by Russia's interests. But what we can do is to help to shape the conditions in which Russia will make her decision as to what are her interests. At any given moment, the policy of any government is balanced between an "either—or", and while each Power may decide alone what its interests are, the decision as to which policy will promote those interests is very much affected by what other Powers are doing.

Britain Already Pledged

Without waiting for the U.S. this time, Britain has given to Russia what she refused in 1919 to give to France—a pledge of a defensive alliance *to continue after the war;* and whether Russia will follow chauvinist policies, or whether she will collaborate in the steady elimination of sources of international conflict, may well depend upon whether Britain keeps the means to make that pledge effective, and whether the U.S. will also play a part commensurate with her power. If the Commonwealth and the U.S. keep such strength in their hands that Russia can rest assured that—if Germany should break out again—she can count on immediate and effective common action—she will be able to afford to be moderate. If the English-speaking Powers either turn their backs on Europe (like the Americans after 1918), or throw away their arms and so make themselves ineffective (like the British after 1918), then the Russians (like the French after 1918) will almost certainly feel that they must take such measures for their own security as seem good in their own eyes; and if that should happen (since they are as free from scruple in the practice of "realpolitik" as the Germans themselves) they are likely to make the "vindictiveness" and "militarism" of France look mild in comparison.

It is with regard to Eastern Europe, of course, that the fear of Russian imperialism arises, and here, again, the French example is to the point. It was our disarmament and American withdrawal after 1918 which drove France to feel that, lacking allies, she could only be safe with a barrier between her and Germany, and so to try to dominate the Rhineland and use it as her own. If we disarm or abdicate again, Russia will almost certainly feel that she cannot be safe without a Russian-dominated zone between her and Germany, and will go about securing such a zone. The best way to convince her that such "defensive imperialism" is not needed will be to give her an alternative on which to rely—the certainty that the Commonwealth and the U.S. will not be found wanting.

Everyone realises now that we must be strong if we are to be effective, but not everybody realises that we must be strong in order to be generous. That was the trouble with our policy towards Germany, as with our policy towards France. Mr. Churchill's policy and Mr. Chamberlain's policy were not opposed. They were complementary. We needed them both, and the great Asquith-Grey-Churchill administration of 1906-1914 used them both. It explored every possibility of meeting Germany's reasonable claims, but it kept our powder dry against the day when she should ask too much. Our own concessions, from 1933 to 1938, were made from weakness, and so lent themselves to misinterpretation. A strong power can afford to be moderate since no one need mistake its generosity for fear; but concessions made from weakness slip easily into the payment of Danegeld.

It is here that one differs from the self-appointed friends of Russia in our midst. They urge us to be on good terms with Russia, but they mean by that that we should subordinate our interests to Russia's; should do everything to build up Russia's strength, but only look to our own when it can be of aid to Russia. The only result of that policy will be to tempt Russia to embark on measures which, in the long run, will be fatal to her, to us, and to the general peace. We can best serve Russia—as we could best have served France— and ourselves—neither by lecturing her from our relative safety behind the oceans, nor be leaving her to run the Continent, but by dealing with her as equals in power and purpose.

Traditional uniforms for British school boys were among the first casualties to clothes rationing. Felstead School boys switched to shorts and jackets.

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MARITIME LETTER

A.D.C. Now Spots Our Planes

BY PETER P. GOULD

ALTHOUGH A.R.P. activity has been officially called off in central Canada there has been no great let-up in civilian defense precautions down here on the coast. There have been some official moves to slacken the precautions, for one thing Nova Scotia has stopped issuing gas respirators to civilians, but the general practice is to look to the long chance of enemy activity and keep the existing civilian organizations so far as possible on their toes.

There have been some adjustments, however. For instance the Aircraft Detection Corps has changed its emphasis from the spotting of enemy planes to the protection of our own flyers. A.D.C. civilian personnel are now urged to particularly keep an eye out for any of our training or coastal defense planes that may be in danger.

Those civilians in the Corps who live in an area more than fifteen miles from an airport are asked to report immediately any and all planes flying in their vicinity. Others living within airport areas are asked to report any aircraft showing signs of distress or being overtaken by storms. Incidentally signs of distress noted in the instructions include a sputtering or continuously back-firing motor, a plane circling four or five times and perhaps cutting its motor in and out, and, of course, a plane dropping a flare.

It is felt that not only will such civilian spotting possibly prevent serious accidents but it will also serve to keep the valuable Detection organization on the alert to its regular duties. These include, in addition to watching for enemy planes, keeping an eye open for submarines and strange surface vessels, strange lights, objects such as mines, flares, etc. along the shores, and suspicious characters.

In cancelling the further issue of gas respirators the Nova Scotia Minister of Health, Dr. F. R. Davis, said that it was felt that the danger of a surprise enemy gas attack on the Atlantic coast was apparently slight.

ONE of the most concise estimates yet to come from an official source on the needs of this section of Canada in the post-war was given recently by Hon. Harold Connolly, Nova Scotia Minister of Industry and Publicity.

Mr. Connolly's program would cover employment for all willing and able to work, advancement in housing and education, and security for the aged and for those in poor health.

Specifically, he suggested a housing program for low-salaried workers, continuation of road development, assistance to fishing communities, improved equipment for farmers, better educational facilities, and development of home industry.

His housing program would cover dwellings costing three thousand dollars and less to be made available under interest-free government loans repayable in a hundred monthly instalments of thirty dollars each. Assistance to fishermen would include equipment which would enable them to fish ten or eleven months of the year instead of five or six, together with new freezing and processing plants. Suggestions for education were that modern schools be provided for every community and that there be higher qualifications for teachers together with more adequate compensation.

NEW BRUNSWICK, particularly Saint John, has been having an unusual amount of liquor trouble. This time, however, the trouble hasn't been with the scarcity of liquor but with liquor ration cards.

New cards were decreed for the Province's liquor buyers early this month and authorities have had a mammoth job in coping with the rush of customers. In Saint John for several days two stores separate from the regular liquor stores faced some of the longest line-ups ever seen in the city. Public indignation, needless to say, was high.

The greatest chagrin, however, was shown in certain limited quarters and concerned the format of the new cards.

With the old cards some more bibulous gentry with the aid of a little wax had been making use of a scheme which left their ration more a matter of their own discretion. They had been foiling the Controller's practice of stamping the ration cards at time of purchase by covering their cards with a slight coating of wax. The wax, and the stamp, were quite easily removed after the purchase, making the card all ready to go again. The practice, it is said, had become so common in recent months that one shoe repairer had gone into the business, 'simonizing' cards for a quarter each.

The new cards, however, have defeated the practice. Instead of being on heavy card stock, as before, they are in booklet form and printed on very thin paper which is practically unwaxable.

In Newfoundland, Labrador, Alaska, and other parts of Canada, the job of the ground crew in winter is a trying one. Work in zero temperatures and biting winds is almost unbearable.

Deacon designers undertook the task of designing a suit in which the ground crew could work in comfort. In co-operation with Air Force officials, they designed the "Churchill" suit. It was tested in cold chambers and improved, worn and worked in over a period of many months. Warm and wind-proof, it allows ideal freedom of movement. Has plenty of pocket space for tools and supplies. It is just one of many Deacon garments now being supplied to the armed forces.

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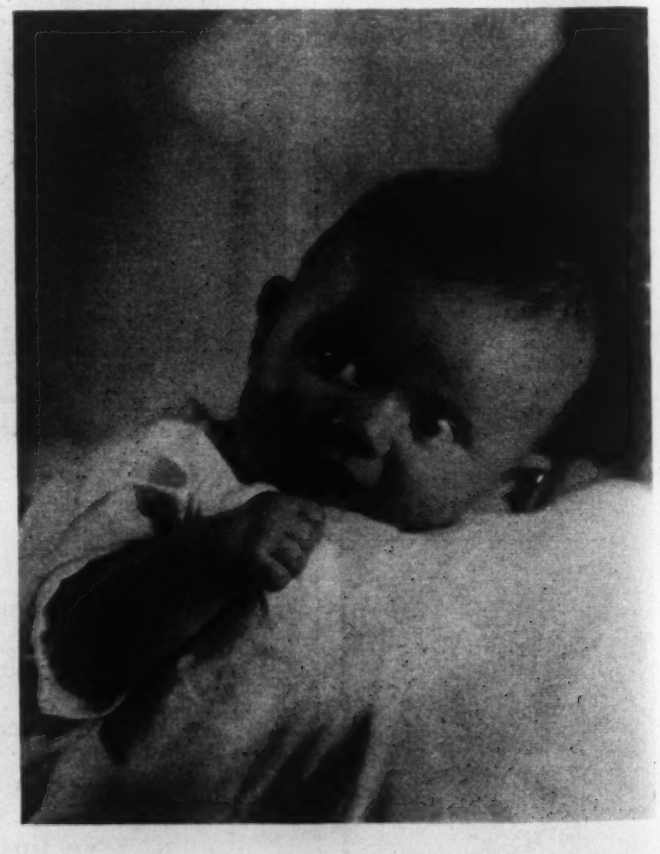

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WEEK IN RADIO

Yes, Sinatra Has Something

BY FRANK CHAMBERLAIN

I CAN'T go on forever ignoring Frank Sinatra. I tried. I said he was a fad—that he must have a good press agent—that the shrieks the girls let out when he sings must be arranged by a showman—that his work can't compare with Bing Crosby. In fact, I think I said he couldn't sing worth sour apples.

But fifty million people can't be wrong, and I am now publicly crawling into a hole. Sinatra must have something. He couldn't turn away 200 to 800 people a night from the Wedgewood Room of the Waldorf Astoria in New York if he didn't have something.

He wouldn't need six policemen to protect him every time he goes out into the street if he was just a figment of a press agent's imagination.

I couldn't get a ticket to see Frank Sinatra anywhere in New York. I called his press agent to see if a reporter didn't warrant some kind of preferred treatment, but that didn't work. Tickets for his radio show are gobbled up a few hours after they are printed.

A New York radio actor who knows Sinatra personally told me that the crooner despises all this public slobbering. He says the only things in the world that interest him are his wife and baby. The school-girl shrieks when he sings, and the lipstick kisses on his photograph on Sixth Avenue windows, disgust him.

JOHN K. HUTCHENS, radio editor of the New York *Times*, describes Sinatra like this: "He is a solemn, pleasant-looking young man of medium height, who looks as if he were both tired and suffering slightly from malnutrition. He wears a brown checked tweed coat, tweed trousers of another color, a diamond ring on the little finger of his right hand, and he could use a haircut. Never looking at the audience, he toys nervously with the music stand and the microphone while he is introduced."

Another New York radio authority told me: "Sinatra is good on the radio because he understands how to handle a microphone. He makes love to it. He almost gets inside it."

I have a healthy respect for the judgment of Cornelius Vanderbilt, who writes for a number of newspapers. He said: "His mike-technique is reminiscent of Bonnie Baker. His modesty and dignity are superb. Maybe it's 'corn', but this is a great country when a comparatively unknown lad like this can draw down in one month, a salary greater than a justice of the U.S. Supreme Court, and, at the same time can spellbind the most sophisticated type of audience in the entire U.S."

Most people would agree that Elsa Maxwell is a person not to be easily fooled. Writing in the New York *Post*, Miss Maxwell gives her personal impressions after meeting Sinatra at several benefit performances, and she lauds the boy to the skies. Recently, when the Duke and Duchess of Windsor visited the Wedgewood Room, they invited the singer to their table, and after a little chat the Duke, most likely jokingly, confided that he, too, "sang a little".

There's no doubt about it . . . Frank Sinatra is the sensation of the radio world for 1943. As a final argument, I have it on good authority that Sinatra is the pin-up boy at Christie Street Hospital, Toronto, where all the patients are real he-men. Wearing a dunce-cap, this space will now go into a corner and write "Frank Sinatra is good", 100 times.

FROM there we will go on to discuss the Canadian Broadcasting Corporation. What better topic is there? What hotter topic, indeed! The whole Corporation, from the top to the bottom, is shaking with excitement, or something, as the time for the appointment of the new General Manager draws closer. Up to the time of writing, the situation stood like this: The Board of Governors, now reduced to six or seven members, few of them knowing very much about broadcasting, had met and decided to name a General Manager. Some of them, we are told, went to the Prime Minister and other Cabinet Ministers and named their man. They were informed, we learn, not to press for an early appointment. The Government had troubles enough. An election was in the air. This was no time, it was argued, to set up a strong independent CBC Board of Governors.

Nothing happened. Weeks went by. All sorts of lobbying went on. Leonard W. Brockington, K.C., came back from Great Britain. The names of Ernest Bushnell and Dr. A. Frigon were pushed to the front. The politicians named other people. John Grierson's name was suggested from other quarters. Indignant that their organization was in danger of being made a political football, staff members of the CBC held a protest meeting, and later expressed their views to the highest authorities at Ottawa. In the meantime, the names of speakers on the national network were being scrutinized by high Ottawa figures. We are told that when a list of speakers for the "Things to Come" series went to Ottawa for approval, the list went back to Toronto and could scarcely be recognized, there had been so many changes made in the names.

On November 10, Kenneth C. Cragg, Ottawa correspondent for the Toronto *Globe and Mail*, wrote that the name of John Grierson, head of the Wartime Information Board and National Film Board, is being given strong consideration by an influential section of the Government, including members close to the Prime Minister.

I do not think the people of Canada are going to like it very well if any one man in Canada is given such a powerful post as head of these three instruments of dissemination of public or Government information.

My own guess is—and it is only a guess—that Leonard W. Brockington, K.C., will be named General Manager of the CBC, and Chairman of the Board of Governors, with Ernest Bushnell and Dr. A. Frigon appointed joint program and technical directors of the whole Corporation. Mr. Brockington would make an admirable head for the CBC. He would lend it dignity. He would be an admirable spokesman for the Corporation. He would have the trust of the public, and the staff of the CBC, and might be strong enough to see that the Board of Governors is strengthened, that all walks of life be given adequate representation, and that no political interference is allowed. Or am I hoping too much?

WHEN we were in New York we went to Carnegie Hall to listen to Lucky Strike's "All Time Hit Parade". That's the program with Mark Warnow's orchestra, Jerry Wayne, Bea Wain and those tobacco auctioneers who give out such strange and weird sounds. We have always wanted to see how they did it, how they formed their mouths to make such noises, but were doomed to disappointment, because the auctioneers did their stunts from another room, and we heard them over a loud-speaker, a device, we fancy, to prevent the audience from laughing, because it must be funny to see.

Mark Warnow has a fine orchestra and he is an able conductor. Jerry Wayne is probably the main reason why Carnegie Hall was filled with high school girls. The band played "Good News", "I heard you cry last night", "South of the Border", "People will say we're in love", "Monday, Tuesday or Always", "Make Believe" and "Of Thee I sing".

It was quite good fun sitting in a $4.40 seat at Carnegie Hall—for free.

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These extra duties and many others have placed a severe strain on bank staffs, in view of the enlistment of a large proportion of experienced personnel. Thousands of women have helped to meet the emergency and deserve the highest praise for the loyalty and skill they have shown in handling the record volume of work created by Canada's tremendous war program.

The banks' nation-wide facilities, manned by more than 30,000 trained workers, have been extensively used by the Government as a ready-made means of handling many special wartime tasks.

THE CHARTERED BANKS OF CANADA

THE BOOKSHELF

CONDUCTED BY J. E. MIDDLETON

All books mentioned in this issue, if not available at your bookseller's, may be purchased by postal or money order to "Saturday Night Book Service", 73 Richmond Street W., Toronto

AND THEY SHALL WALK, the story of Sister Elizabeth Kenny, written in collaboration with Martha Ostenso. (Dodd, Mead, $3.75.)

AN AUSTRALIAN nurse in the back country was called to see a little child with cruelly distorted limbs and treated her with hot fomentations and manipulation. No doctor was at hand but she telegraphed to one for advice. He replied that the disease was infantile paralysis and that there was no known cure. Medical practice was to immobilize the affected parts with splints, braces and the like. This treatment was only a palliative, since the victims who did not die remained crippled. But Nurse Kenny's little patient got better and became a normal, healthy child.

One medical man, Dr. AEneas McDonnell, was impressed by this and other cures. All other doctors decided that the children had had some different disease, since recovery from infantile paralysis was impossible. Medical authorities declared that in such cases the muscles were actually paralyzed and the nerve structure deadened. Miss Kenny had seen that the distorted muscles were in a spasm, and found that after her treatment the nerves functioned normally.

The insolent woman had touched the sacred Ark, and for thirty years she was punished. The fact that scores of patients, some of long standing, were restored by her to normal health, that shortened limbs were lengthened, that twisted arms and fingers were straightened and made supple, made no difference to the "scientists." They knew better, for hadn't Sir Somebody Something said thus-and-so, and hadn't Lord Whoziz written the last word on the subject?

In Australia she got no help in her work from the Profession. But rejoicing patients spread her name abroad. She was invited to England, was entertained by the King and Queen at Buckingham Palace, and was given social, and some tentative, timid medical support. She was allotted a ward in Queen Mary's Hospital; she was allowed to train nurses in her methods. She visited Paris and Warsaw and healed wherever she went. And many Doctors in Australia still murmured of "quackery." Today the Elizabeth Kenny Institute is established in Minneapolis, and the Profession has changed its collective mind.

The book might easily have been an angry one, but that danger has been avoided. On the contrary it is gracious, beautifully written and completely worthy.

A Woman Taught the World

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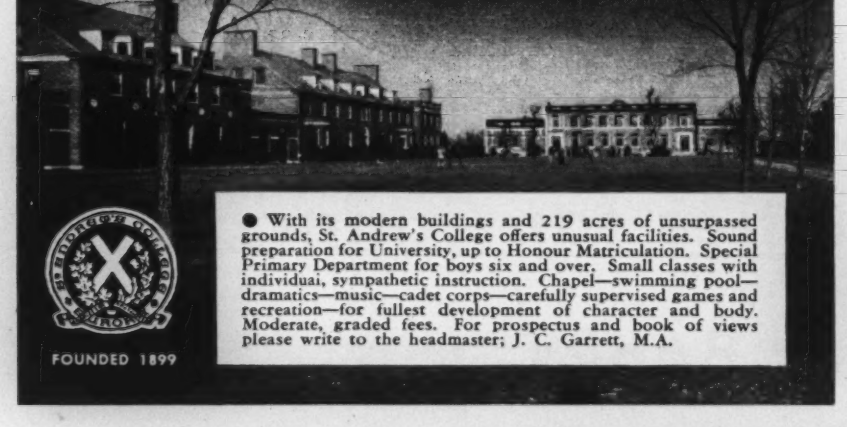

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Young Ontario

BOUGHS BEND OVER, a novel, by Maida Parlow French. (McClelland & Stewart, $3.00.)

HISTORICAL novels usually are built around the high deeds of some personage remembered in all the books, and often fail to be impressive for that very reason. The fiction seems less moving than the fact. But the novelist dealing with a period rather than with notable individuals is more at ease.

Mrs. French looks back on the aftermath of the American Revolution when thousands of the "Tory-minded" were exiled, and follows a group from Albany and the Mohawk Valley to the Township of Matilda in Dundas County, Ontario. People formerly in good circumstances were faced with the hard toil of conquering a forest and training this British land to feed them. How they solved their mighty problem may be seen in these days by anyone who drives on the pleasant highway from Kingston to Montreal.

Since the author herself is of United Empire Loyalist ancestry and heard in childhood the tales of other days she is able to re-create the atmosphere of the bitter times. Her characters are true to their "background" and walk the forest paths as living folk.

The plot is centred on the loss of a little child who wandered into the woods and was picked up by Indians. The love-interest is subordinate, but still is well maintained. Occasionally the march of the tale is hindered by rather florid passages of description, excellent in their manner, but at their best when they come naturally in the speech or thought of the characters rather than directly from the author.

It's a gracious and moving story of such importance in its picture of national beginnings that it should be supplementary reading in all the High Schools.

SAY IT IN RUSSIAN, by Louis Segal. (Oxford, 90c.)

NO ONE can learn Russian quickly. English tongues get tied up in knots. In short, skaveznovo prayezda nyet, which means No thoroughfare! But when these words are written in the Russian alphabet the eye has its troubles. Here is a word and phrase-book for determined people who have made up their minds to learn.

WEBSTER'S BIOGRAPHICAL DICTIONARY. Chief Editors, William Allan Neilson of Edinburgh and Harvard Universities, John P. Bethel of McGill and Harvard, and Lucius H. Holt of Yale. (Allen, $12.00.)

A NOTABLE attempt to summarize all the Who's Whos and national biographical dictionaries and at the same time to collect "eminents" of past time, even to Hammurabi of the Babylonians. The leading figures of Canadian life have a place, even to the inclusion of two distinguished MacPhails, Sir Andrew and Agnes Campbell. A most useful reference-book.

Wellington

THE DUKE, a Life of Wellington, by Richard Aldington. (Macmillans, $4.75.)

DURING his life the Duke of Wellington had been "much exposed to authors." And after his death how much more so! Maxwell wrote a Life in 1849, C. D. Yonge in 1860, Lathom Browne in 1888; Lord Roberts in 1895. Then came Napier, Seborne—, Gleig, *et al.* Recently Philip Guedalla disappointed those critics who considered him too light-minded to do a serious biography. Despite his airiness he brought Wellington into full light and into a new respect. Concerning the last chapter with its flow interrupted again and again by a statement (if by a Court Crier) of the honors the man had won from every country in Europe, all that can be said is "This is indeed eloquence."

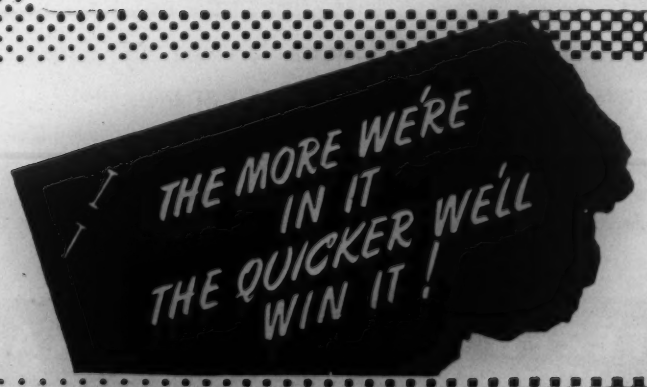
But though Guedalla was "adequate" and even more than adequate, the times have changed. Again there is a Fortress Europe to be invaded, a new Dictator to be pulled down, so a new Life of the great conqueror and the sincere, honest Englishman is timely. Richard Aldington, hitherto known for his excursions in the alluring field of *belles lettres*, has done a full-dress biography and admits that he has attempted to run a middle course between drawing "a portrait of exhaustive pedantry and the flippant and superficial approach." If he means Guedalla in the last phrase he is not as big a man as his work would lead one to believe.

The book is well done, laced with irony and wit, and while admirable in the sections dealing with the campaigns in India and in the Peninsula, is still better in following the hero through the years after Waterloo. Special stress is laid, properly, upon the success of the war-reparations policy which was Wellington's work.

LET'S ALL DO MORE TO WIN THE WAR

BEFORE THE WAR: *Christmas was the time for buying gifts for the family and friends. Dad almost went broke paying for them.*

TODAY: *Christmas parcels for the boys overseas and in camp come first. Expensive gifts for the family and friends are out for the duration.*



You may not have any immediate relative in the armed forces, but you certainly must know of *some* friend or acquaintance who is in uniform, either here or overseas. Send him a parcel—write him a letter. Yours may be the only one he will get this Christmas. Think what it will mean to him. Let's forget ourselves and think of those gallant lads who sacrificed all *their* Christmas comforts so that we can be free to enjoy *ours*. It's the *least* we can do!

This space contributed to the war effort by

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Bookshelf

Poetry in Prose

THE LITTLE LOCKSMITH, by Katharine Butler Hathaway. (Longmans, Green, $3.00.)

INTO the household in a New England town came from time to time a little man who saw to the locks. He was deformed, having the body of a boy and the years of a grown-up. The little girl of five or so, strapped to her bed because of a tubercular infection, regarded him thoughtfully as he bobbed about, chin on chest, the back of his coat hitched-up because of a hump in his back. For she had been told to be thankful because the kind doctors hoped to prevent her being like the locksmith.

They hoped in vain, for after ten years in bed, the little girl, though able to walk, was small and deformed in body, but straight and lovely in soul, for she had found content and humor and had learned to write with such precision and eloquence that only a select few of her contemporaries are in her class.

This book might be called, after the French custom, "Notes to serve as an autobiography," rather than something more formal and finished. It is completely charming in its outlook, in its style, and reveals a sensitive and merry spirit. Here is a quotation: "They were so compelling, the divine air and the brilliant sun on my doorstep and all around me as far as I could see, that I stopped thinking. They made thinking seem ridiculous. The thing that would have been the most natural to do was to change into a plant or a fruit-tree, and I almost felt myself changing. There was no other way to express my thanks for all this except to burst into leaves and flowers." And another: "Discarded people make the only true and valuable maiden aunts. The good aunt has the same uncorrupted, cosmic sense of leisure that the children have and together they carry on conversations and enterprises which haven't any end. . . They discover wonders and talk about subjects that the mothers and fathers haven't any idea of."

A book to cherish, to read, and reread in snatches or in whole.

War Realism

THE NIGHT OF THE SUMMER SOLSTICE, and other Stories of the Russian War, Edited with a preface by Mark Van Doren. (Oxford, $3.00.)

HERE is the most vivid picture of the war on the Russian front, far beyond all correspondence or official reports. Seven writers, whose eminence is proved by their work, whether they be known literary figures or not, have been writing short stories and "short shorts" of the Russian ordeal. Published originally in small pamphlets they have been distributed widely throughout the Soviet domain.

Now, rendered into English by an anonymous translator, they appear in a single volume sponsored by Mark Van Doren. They breathe a spirit of devotion to battle as the road to freedom. They are grim and terrible, and yet they have flashes of humor, even as the lords of Russian fiction, who always have spelled out their tragedy with a lurking smile. If you care to know the meaning of patriotism, to see the true glory of man in pursuit of a Cause read this book. The authors represented are Leonid Sobolef, Wanda Wasilewska, Konstantin Simonov, Tatiana Oks, Vadim Kozhevnikov, Vasili Grossman and Ilya Kuzin.

WINTER HARBOR, by Bernice Richmond. (Oxford, $3.00.)

SINCE there is no accounting for tastes, as the old woman said when she kissed her cow, no one will question the desire of the author to balance her normal life as a Broadway actress by buying a lighthouse and spending her summers in it. Perfect "escape" literature, gracious, and gay.

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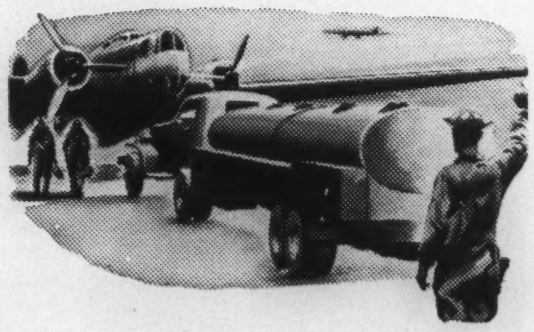

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CHRISTMAS BOOKS

Christmas has been a bookish time since Charles Dickens wrote his "Christmas Carol" just over a hundred years ago. The tale has ever been enjoyed by children and by such adults as retain in their souls some traces of faith and laughter. Cynics will have none of it. They don't believe that Scrooge, their blood-brother, could change. Likewise they don't believe that the Child was out of the ordinary or that Christmas can be anything but the twenty-fifth of December. To such persons, hail and farewell!

We prefer to march in company with the jolly artists and the gay writers whose labors come to fruitage in this happy time, and who induce boys and girls to lie on their front elevations before fireplaces, joyously turning-over radiant pages. Strangely enough, the grown-ups —if they weren't so dignified—would like to take that same attitude and do that same thing, for there's a residue of childhood in us all. But sitting-up, we can still enjoy.

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This Great Dane among anthologies, contains 608 pages, two complete novels, three novelettes, and thirty-three short stories. There are gay stories and sad ones, philosophical ones and shamelessly sentimental ones. There are stories about mastiffs and bull terriers, pointers and poodles, airedales and just plain mutts. The reader need bring only one thing to it—an attachment to dogs, by leashes or other ties. $3.50

THE MUSSON BOOK COMPANY LTD., PUBLISHERS, TORONTO

NURA'S CHILDREN GO VISITING, by Nura. (Musson, $2.50.)

THE semi-anonymous artist who has won high favor for her clever, stylized pictures of children, has done a Christmas book which assembles all the kinds of little folk who have delighted her, and entranced her admirers. Grandfather Brown entertains his twenty-six grandchildren. The pictures, in four colors, are lithographs, drawn by the artist on the stone. The text looks like poetry but is much simpler and more amusing than *that*.

A CHILD'S STORY OF THE NATIVITY by Louise Raymond, illustrated by Masha. (Macmillans, $2.)

HERE is a prince of children's books for the Christmas tree. There are eighteen quarto pages of illustrations mystical in subject and in pastel colors, and with a childlike humor that is altogether charming. The text is in large, clear type and tells the story simply but with dignity.

WIDE FIELDS, The Story of Henri Fabre, by Irmengarde Eberle. (Oxford, $3.00.)

THE life of the most eminent of entomologists who stood on the brink of poverty for many years and by sheer merit commanded the attention of John Stewart Mill, Charles Darwin and other notables. The book is written for a young people's audience but its charm will make it welcome for the oldest and wisest of folk. Fritz Eichenberg has contributed many delightful illustrations.

Joy for the Young

BY MARY DALE MUIR

FOGBOUND by Hawthorne Daniel. (Winston, $2.35.)

THE LONE WOODSMAN by Warren Hastings Miller. (Winston, $2.35.)

PATTERN FOR PENELOPE by Mary Wolfe Thompson. (Longmans, Green, $2.75.)

THE days of sailing ships and the South Street wharf in New York are back in this mystery yarn of business on the waterfront. The hero, young Will Hardy, is twice kidnapped. There is a murder, and a villain in the sedate business clothes of the period, besides a San Franciscan, in buckskin jacket, who rights wrongs in a forceful if thoroughly natural manner and plays a good second to the hero, roughnecks of the waterfront and all the other elements that make a good story for boys. To the modern towhead reader the suspense at times will be "just awful".

The author knows of what he is writing. The Army and Navy rate him as an authority on Military and Naval science and he has already written more than twenty-six successful boys' books.

HERE is adventure for the teenager. A 19-year-old lad is stranded in the woods around Lac Seule with only a pair of bathing trunks, a hunting knife and a belt. His dog is thrown in for companionship. How Dan survives by the use of his wits and his knowledge of woodcraft makes a story worth reading.

The author, who has already written many boys' stories of outdoor adventure, is indebted to Ernest Thompson Seton for the idea behind this story. The book is packed with knowledge of wood lore, how to combat floods, wild beasts, hunger, illness and wounds. There are no fortunate co-incidences to make the story work out. Everything is on a rational basis, in accord with the facts. It is a book to take with one on a summer holiday and test out by experience the truth of some of the data given.

THIS is a "doggy" book centering around Penelope, a dog hospital and all the dogs and people it contacts. More than that, it is the story of a young girl's courage in substituting the interest at hand for the College education she cannot have just then because of her health. In doing so she finds a permanent satisfaction and the reader learns much about dog showing and training dogs for companionship.

An excellent junior novel, it deals with human relationships involving problems not too difficult of solution, a charming older couple, a lad and his lass, Penelope, and other young folk who casually walk in and out its pages. A good selection for the inclined-to-be-introspective!

Pearl Buck Unbends

THE WATER - BUFFALO CHILDREN, by Pearl Buck. (Longmans, Green, $2.00.)

HERE'S a children's book that has everything; strange little people who ride on water-buffaloes, an adventure of mother when she was a little girl, a dash of magic, a large pinch of humor; the whole written with the easy grace and charm of pleasant conversation. Among Christmas books this will surely take the lead. The lively illustrations are by William A. Smith.

VELVET PAWS AND SHINY EYES, by Carol Cassidy Cole. (Musson, 75c.)

A NEW edition of a favorite nature-fantasy, well-described by a little boy as "a nice book to be read to out of." The illustrations by Dudley Ward are charming.

BARNABY, by Crockett Johnson. (Oxford, $2.50.)

A COMIC with a difference, being the story, complete in over 300 pages of pictures, of the little boy who longed for a fairy godmother but got instead a fairy godfather called Mr. O'Malley whose ideals and habits were deplorable.

MEET THE MALONES, by Leonora Mattingly Weber. (Oxford, $2.35.)

A LIVELY tale of American life with "Mary Fred" in the leading role. Entertainment without instruction, for High School girls, on rainy days.

COWBOY KEN, by Josephine DeWitt. (Oxford, $1.75.)

LITTLE boys who swagger about in cowboy suits and ride "pretend" horses will be fascinated by this tale of just such a lad who got acquainted with a real, radio and rodeo cowboy who rode a golden horse and liked little boys.

THE SAD FARM BELL, by Mary Owen Bruce, illustrated by Marjorie Grace. (Oxford, $1.75.)

A GAY picture-book telling the story of the discontented bell that thought it wasn't as important as a lot of other bells, but "found out different". Admirable for shy little folk.

POGO'S SKY-RIDE, A Story of Airplanes by Jo Norling. Illustrated by Ernest Norling. (Oxford, $1.50.)

POGO is John's dog who went everywhere with him but sometimes got lost. He went with him to see an aeroplane factory and said "Woof" when aeroplanes were "'splained" by Mr. Brown who built them. He even flew with John.

WARM EARTH, written and illustrated by Dorothy Waugh. (Oxford, $1.25.)

GEOLOGY and soil-structure stepped down to the understanding of little folk and adorned with graceful pictures.

PAM PAM, by Hariett Osgood and Lilian Neuner. (Oxford, $1.25.)

HOW a little girl who was only three got lost and was found by her friend the policeman. A joyous nursery-school book for the very young.

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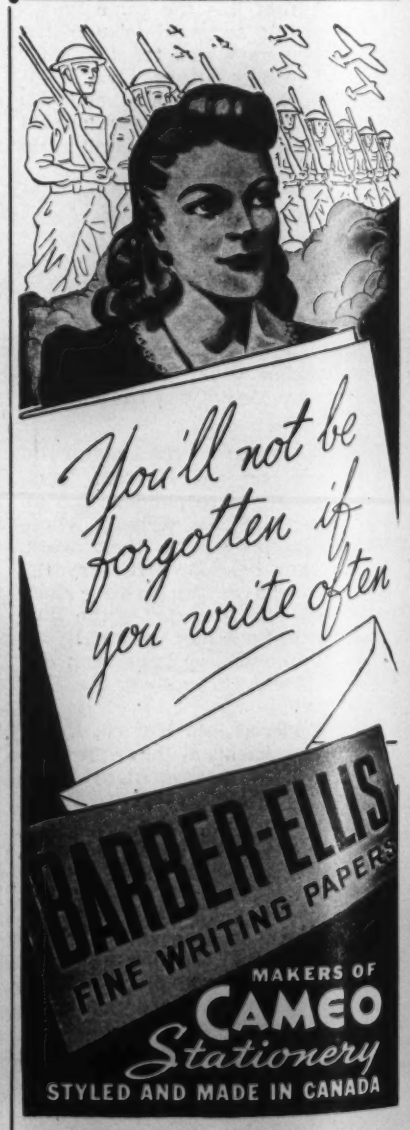

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CHRISTMAS BOOKS

Cinderella and Others

CINDERELLA, Re-told in verse, by Alice Duer Miller, illustrated by Constantin Alajalov. (Longmans, Green, $3.00.)

AMONG the papers of the late Mrs. Miller, author of the popular war-poem, *The White Cliffs of Dover*, this delightful version of the oldest and dearest of fairy tales was found. The rhyming tale is colored with much humor. Here is a brief quotation.

Of all the wild excitement
The Prince seemed unaware;
His face was calm and joyous,
He seemed to tread on air,
He had the look and manner
Of one bewitched, entranced,
While he and Cinderella
Just danced — and danced — and danced.

The pictures are even livelier than the verse. This is one of the brightest and most alluring of children's books—which every adult will enjoy.

COTE, THE WOOD-CARVER by Marius Barbeau. (Ryerson, $1.00, cloth; 60c paper.)

THE gracious tale of a carver of figure-heads for sailing vessels who turned to religious subjects and produced many notable works for church decoration in his native Quebec.

FOG MAGIC by Julia A. Sauer. (Macmillans, $2.50.)

GENTLE and queer tales of the Nova Scotia coast concerning the adventures of a little girl who loved the fog. Excellent for twelve-year-old daughters.

SOMI BUILDS A CHURCH, a Story of Lapland, written and illustrated by Rafaello Busoni. (Macmillans, $2.50.)

IN THE cold northland where reindeer are used instead of horses, the people longed for a church but there were no builders in that part of the world, and not even trees. But inspired by a little boy the men travelled a long way to the forestland, cut down trees and brought the logs to the site they had chosen. And so the church was built and the Bishop came from Hammerfest to open it. An excellent tale for ten-year-olds.

MISS LIZZIE, by Jane Miller. (Macmillans, $2.00.)

THE tale of the cook who had nobody to cook for, the captain with a wooden leg, and Charlie Dog who liked doughnuts and so brought them together. A gallant collection of hilarious pictures and merry description. If your little boy says "Read me something funny," try him with this.

THE BABY ANIMAL STORIES by C. E. Kilbourne: Baby Ostrich and Mr. Wise Owl, Baby Zebra and the Friendly Rhinoceros, Baby Reindeer and the Silver Fox, Baby Dick Duck and the Dangerous Dog, each illustrated in color. (Musson, 60c each.)

BEDTIME tales for small persons, admirably designed and told. The pictures fanciful and humorous are by Hattie Longstreet, and each book is sturdy and light enough to endure much at the hands of juvenile investigators.

JORY'S COVE by Clare Bice. (Macmillans, $2.25.)

HOW a little boy on the Nova Scotia coast spent his summer helping to build the new wharf, fishing, playing hobbity-skittle, and longing to own the sail-boat *Sou'wester*. The book is beautifully illustrated and altogether charming.

THE MIGHTY HUNTER by Berta and Elmer Hader. (Macmillans, $2.25.)

A RICHLY illustrated pre-Kindergarten book in color about a little Indian boy and all the animals of the wild.

VILLAGE DOWN EAST, a sketch-book by John Wallace. (Oxford, $3.50.)

NEARLY two hundred pencil-sketches of the people of the Maine Coast and their activities, rich in humor and, with the illustrative text in coast-dialect. The perfect gift-book for people of artistic tastes.

THE PIRATE'S APPRENTICE, a story with pictures, by Peter Wells. (Winston, $1.25.)

A BOOK of hilarious pictures with a copper-bottomed, brass-bound moral for young sirs who yearn for a pirate's life. One of the merriest contributions to a Merry Christmas.

THE CAT NEXT DOOR, by Birsa Shepard; Pictures by Pelagie Doane. (Oxford, $1.75.)

LOVERS of cats—and there are such people—will find pleasure in this collection of kittenish drawings and small girls of eight or so will like the story of Mollie who saved a basketful of kittens from drowning.

BOW BELLS, by Katharine Gibson; illustrated by Vera Bock. (Longmans, Green, $2.50.)

WHO was the boy with a cat who became Lord Mayor of London? Everybody knows that. Here is the tale of Whittington, re-told with vigor for young school-boys, and radiant with pen-and-ink pictures in the antique manner.

SPURS FOR ANTONIA, by Katherine Wigmore Eyre. (Oxford, $2.35.)

TEN-YEAR-OLD Antonia, most properly brought up in Boston, finds herself on her uncle's ranch in California and learns all sorts of things about horses and cattle. Decie Merwin provides several colored plates in water-color. Admirable for girls from ten to twelve.

THREE GAY TALES FROM GRIMM, translated and illustrated by Wanda Gag. (Longmans, Green, $2.00.)

THE THREE are *The Clever Wife*, *The Three Feathers*, and *Goose Hans*, not hitherto as well-known as the *Seven Dwarfs* and some others. The translation is lively and the pictures imitate old-fashioned woodcuts.

MARCHING TO JERUSALEM, by Ruth Langland Holberg, illustrated by Henrietta Jones. (Oxford, $2.50.)

HISTORY has no more gallant and pitiable story than the Children's Crusade of A.D. 1212. Here the tale is admirably re-told for boys and girls of Junior High School age. Many grown-ups who have sung in Pierne's rich musical setting of the story will find their interest renewed in this charming book.

YAMKO IN AMERICA, by Charlotte Lederer. (Oxford, $2.50.)

TWO children from Czecho-Slovakia come to America, strangers in a strange land, and find a friendliness that warms their hearts. Excellent for Junior High School boys and girls.

THE WHITE GOOSE, by Tasha Tudor. (Oxford, $1.25.)

TWELVE beautiful color pictures of moonlight scenes with a minimum of text telling of the lost goose, of a little boy called Robin and of a fairy. Perfect for small children.

SCUFFLES, by Ruth and Latrobe Carroll. (Oxford, $1.25.)

AT THE fanciful school for puppies, run by Dr. Noseworthy, a St. Bernard, Scuffles discovers that there is no likelihood of his becoming a useful dog. The only prospect for him is to be a pet for two little children. The illustrations will delight any grown-up doggy person.

INCIDENT IN YORKVILLE, by Emma Gelders Sterne. (Oxford, $2.00.)

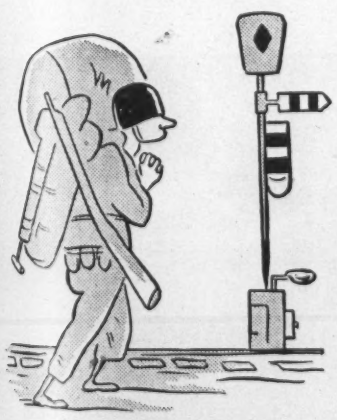
TWO children of German-American parentage were sent to Germany to be educated and were returned to New York when war came. The boy had been trained in Hitler methods and swaggered about as a perfect little Nazi bringing a continual headache to his friends, until a series of events changed him. Chief among these events was the arrest of a nest of German spies and saboteurs by the "stupid" Americans. An excellent introduction to world affairs for boys and girls of twelve or so.

ANN BARTLETT AT BATAAN, by Martha Johnson. (Oxford, $2.35.)

THE heroic last stand of the American forces at Bataan and Corregidor has been told from the nurses' standpoint in a famous moving picture. Here it is again in more leisurely form, but still accurate in detail, and continually interesting. Boys and girls in Junior High School will devour it, and the elders of the family will not easily lay it down.

IN THE DARK OF THE MOON, by Don Lang. (Oxford, $2.35.)

HOW a little colored boy got a couple of 'coons and had adventures. An excellent animal story which will hold the interest of any boy.



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A picture book of sewing. By Mariska Karasz

Here is something brand new in a book that makes the art of sewing inviting and easy to learn for little girls. Best of all, you make something attractive while you learn. Ages 8 and up $2.00

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The inspiring story of Father Damien and his magnificent work on the leper island of Molokai. Illustrated by Raymond Lupkin. Ages 13 and up $2.50

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By Dorothy K. L'Hommedieu. Illustrated by Margaret Kirmse

Another in the series of picture tales about dogs which began with SCAMPY, THE LITTLE BLACK COCKER. Nipper is full of curiosity, energy and plans, and his adventures are enchanting. Ages 4-8 .. $2.25

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Written and illustrated by Lois Lenski

SUZETTE lives in a little house on the bayou path in a Louisiana village. When she makes friends with Marteel, the Indian girl, things begin to happen. The drawings of the Louisiana Bayou country are truly beautiful. Ages 8-12 ..... $2.50

THE WATER BUFFALO CHILDREN

By Pearl S. Buck. Illustrated by Wm. Arthur Smith

An incident of her own childhood in China provides the background for another delightful story for young readers by the author of the CHINESE CHILDREN NEXT DOOR. Here is magic and fun and an exciting adventure with Da Lobo the great Water Buffalo. Ages 8 - 12 ..... $2.00

MOUNTAIN BORN

By Elizabeth Yates. Illustrated by Norah S. Unwin

A truly pastoral story about a boy and his little black lamb that grew to be the leader of the flock. It has all the heart-warming qualities of MY FRIEND FLICKA. Ages 10-12 ..... $2.75

BOW BELLS

By Katharine Gibson

Illustrated by Vera Bock

The story of Dick Whittington and his cat has never been told so charmingly and with such contagious humour — of special interest since Bow church was bombed. Ages 8-12 ..... $2.00

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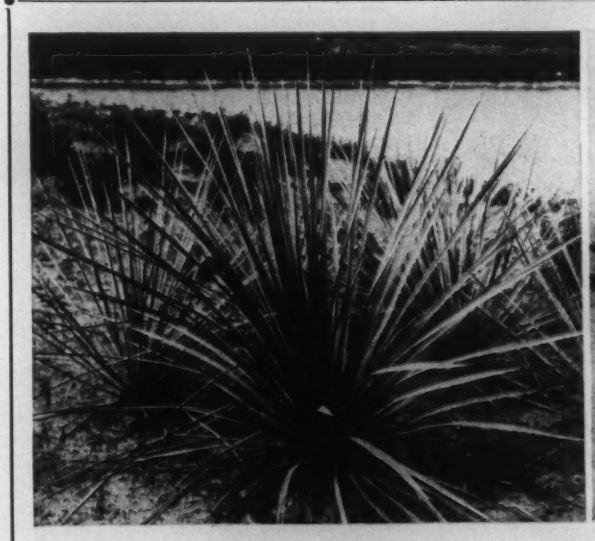

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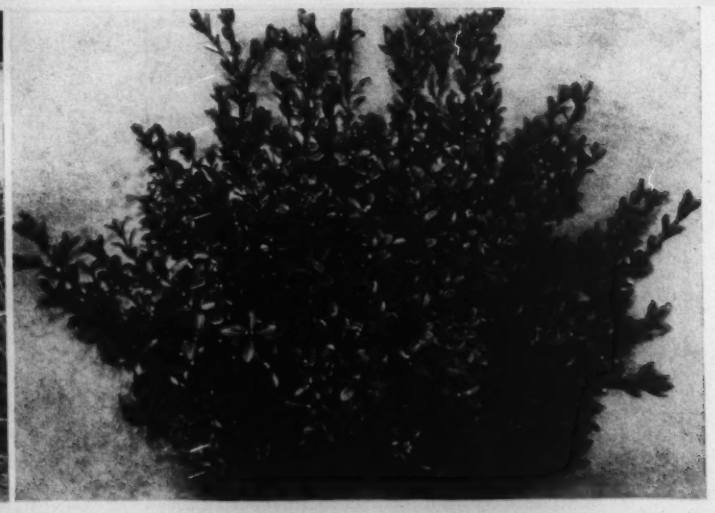

KOREAN BOX. This amazing broad leaved evergreen seems likely to become Canada's most popular dwarf shrub. It possesses almost every quality for which garden lovers have been waiting so long. 1. Perfectly hardy evergreen foliage. 2. As foundation planting never gets too big. 3. Withstands shade and smoke and grows almost anywhere. 4. As a superb low hedge it needs only a very little clipping once a year.

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The BROAD LEAVED EVERGREENS, as a group, are gaining rapidly in popularity in the States and Canada. Their toughness enables them to withstand city conditions and thrive as foundation and other planting where the more familiar coniferous evergreens, like cedars and Junipers, die. While the effect of deciduous shrubs is limited to five months the above group stay green all year.

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WORLD OF WOMEN

Madame Simard Goes to Algiers

BY BERNICE COFFEY

THE appointment of Madame André Simard of Quebec City to a seat in the new French Provisional Consultative Assembly now meeting in Algiers will be viewed with interest by Canadians.

The first French woman ever to hold a position corresponding to that of member in the Canadian House of Commons, the new deputy sees in her appointment an indication that the women of the Fourth French Republic will be granted the vote, as General Charles de Gaulle has often given assurances they will, and that they will be able to share with the men in solving post-war problems.

In Algiers, Madame Simard intends to devote herself in the first place to "the rehabilitation of the French family, which will mean the preparation of measures in regard to health, nutrition and education. It will be necessary, she feels, to take the earliest steps to repair the damage done by the Germans to the health of the youth of France.

Part of Madame Simard's gratification at her appointment is derived from the fact that she feels it is an expression of the friendship between the French and the people of Canada.

"I feel that it is not only an honor for me," she said, "but a recognition of the women of Canada who through these years have done so much to help the Fighting French."

Her appearance quite belying the fact that she has a grown daughter, Mrs. George Bray of Quebec, and a little grand-daughter, Marie-France, Madame Simard is very youthful-looking with fair hair and blue eyes.

For the press conference she gave following her appointment, she was smartly costumed in the black so dear to every French woman's heart, and wore in her lapel a tiny gold Cross of Lorraine, emblem of the Fighting French. Madame Simard, it was recalled, created the first Lorraine Cross Committee in Quebec.

The wife of Dr. Simard, professor at Laval University, and director of the blood donors' clinic in Quebec, she has made her home in that city for the past ten years. As early as the outbreak of war in 1939 she organized an association to provide comforts for French-speaking members of the armed forces with the object of bringing moral and material help to French and French-Canadian soldiers.

After the Vichy-German armistice of 1940, Madame Simard directed the energies of this relief organization towards the assistance of Fighting French soldiers and sailors. From this beginning, the idea of a special group particularly interested in the Free French took shape, and in the fall of 1940, Mme. Simard was able to unite the sympathizers of General Charles de Gaulle into an active Fighting French committee.

There are now more than 800 such organizations throughout the world, and Mme. Simard's seat in the Provisional Assembly is one of four through which they are represented.

Going to North Africa will be something of a homecoming to Mme. Simard, for she was born in Algiers, where her father was a judge, and lived there for 23 years.

Widowed after her first marriage, Mme. Simard became the bride in 1932, in Paris, of Dr. Simard, a graduate of the Medical School in Paris, and accompanied him to Quebec. He is well known in the medical circles of that province, and has just been made a member of the Royal College of Surgery.

Junior League "Stampede"

As a means of promoting the sale of War Savings Stamps, the Junior League of Toronto, with the approval of the National War Finance Committee, is staging a gigantic carnival, the "Stampede" on the Convention Floor of the Royal York Hotel, Friday evening, November 26th.

The whole party is "free" to the public. Admission to the "Stampede" is the purchase of a war savings stamp. The playing of games and dancing is also "free" with the purchase of stamps. Stamps remain the property of the purchaser.

There are valuable prizes for the winners of the games. League members are preparing an excellent floor show which will be shown in the two dancing rooms. In the "Rodeo Room" two dances per couple will be had for the purchase of a War Savings Stamp, and in the "Garden Terrace" table reservations may be made for the purchase of five war savings stamps per person. Bert Niosi's orchestra will be in the Rodeo Room, and Leo Romanelli in the "Garden Terrace".

Mrs. John David Eaton is Convener of the Stampede Committee.

Wren Portrait

A singular honor has been paid the Women's Royal Canadian Naval Service by the Council of the Royal Canadian Academy.

In the annual Exhibition, now showing in the Montreal Galleries, are several brilliantly executed portraits of men of the three services, but just one of a woman.

The woman is a Canadian, Winnipeg-born Paymaster Lieut. Commander Doris Taylor, W.R.C.N.S., recently appointed to the post of Chief Dietitian, Directorate of Victualling, at Naval Service Headquarters, Ottawa.

Miss Marion Long, R.C.A., of Toronto, is the artist whose remarkably fine studies of young Canadians who have gone down to the sea in fighting ships, are known across Canada. Her painting of Mrs. Taylor is one of the most outstanding in the current show, for its strength, dignity, and simplicity.

The coloring of the canvas is a pure symphony of blue, cream, and golden-brown. The delicate skin tones are those inherited by most auburn-haired women. The navy blue of hat and uniform bring out the delicacy of the face to a remarkable degree.

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WORLD OF WOMEN

Bliss Carman at Nassau

BY FLORENCE RANDAL LIVESAY

AS I STOOD looking into the Courthouse doorway at Nassau in the Bahamas—wide open, cool and inviting in the hot April sunshine, I thought of one who had been caught and held in like manner before. The tall, loosely-built figure of Bliss Carman had leaned against those doors or dropped into a pew-like seat to watch the drama of life go by. And the black people he sat beside, idly gathered there, must have been very like those around me.

By the Courthouse—"The magistrate," he says, "is dealing justice prompt and level in that spot—one more tent-peg of the Empire, holding that great 'Shelter' true."

(So the Judge in the de Marigny trial told the aristocrats of Nassau that "this is not a theatre, but a Court of Justice".)

I became curious, on reading Carman's fine descriptive poem of Nassau, curious as to his days spent there. Of course he looked in on 'John Camperdown' and yarned with him; and he must have tramped Bay Street many a day to see the ships come in or the sponge boats go out.

Where did he live? He told everyone who read his verse that it was in the Convent Garden. Yet how could that be?

"In a quiet convent garden, tranquil as the day is long,
Here to sit without intrusion of the world in strife or wrong,
Watch the lizards chase each other and the green bird make her song,
While this flowered convent garden, hidden from the passing view
Lies behind its yellow walls, in prayer the holy hours through,
And beyond that fairy harbor, floored in malachite and blue."

One day I knocked at the walled door of St. Vincent and a white-clad Sister met me graciously, and we considered the matter. No one had ever read the poems, to her knowledge, in the convent. The Sisters had never known that their quiet home was described like this:

"In a clean white room I wakened,
Saw the careless sunlight peep through the roses at the window,
Lay and listened to the creep of the south wind in the shutters,
Heard the palm-tops stirring high—and that strange mysterious shuffle of the slipshod feet go by.
In a world all glad with color gladdest of all things was I!"

"It must have been the house next door, now joined to this by the courtyard and portico you see; look at the second storey," said the Sister accompanying me on my search. "As you see, it is of course in the Convent Garden, and when we had our small beginnings—six nuns instead of the seventeen today—the house was often rented for the season."

Convent Garden

We went into the garden, with its fig and poinciana trees—the latter not yet gorgeous as they would be later, with orange and red clusters—a shrine of the Virgin, and then rooftops and walls of Nassau, pink and gray and yellow tumbling down to the sapphire sea; buttressed by Royal palms, adorned by the scarlet of hibiscus, the purple and pink of bougainvillea and oleander, and finally that glimpse of the fairy harbor, 'floored in malachite and blue.'

An enraptured lover had White Nassau in the past, scarcely remembered now for his splendid tribute. Part of the poem "Bahaman" is published in an Anthology for sale in her bookstores, but all the specifically Nassau stanzas—say, of the Convent—are not given therein. A first edition of "A Winter Pilgrimage", Carman's book in which the verses appear, is worth between ten and fifteen dollars, collectors say; it has been offered for six.

Carman wrote of his love "White Nassau", girt with her foaming key, and declares he will always see her with her white streets in the sun; her "old pink walls and purple gateways where the lizards bask and run."

Every visitor to Nassau will get nostalgic also when his verses are read—will see with him again the lolling red hibiscus glowing — the "idling gay bandanas" on the colored folk will blossom again in all their variety in the hot noons while the sea-wind stirs the palm-tops.

"Far from stress and storm forever, dream behind your jalousies
Where the long white lines of breakers crumble on your roofs and keys
And the crimson oleanders burn against the peacock seas."

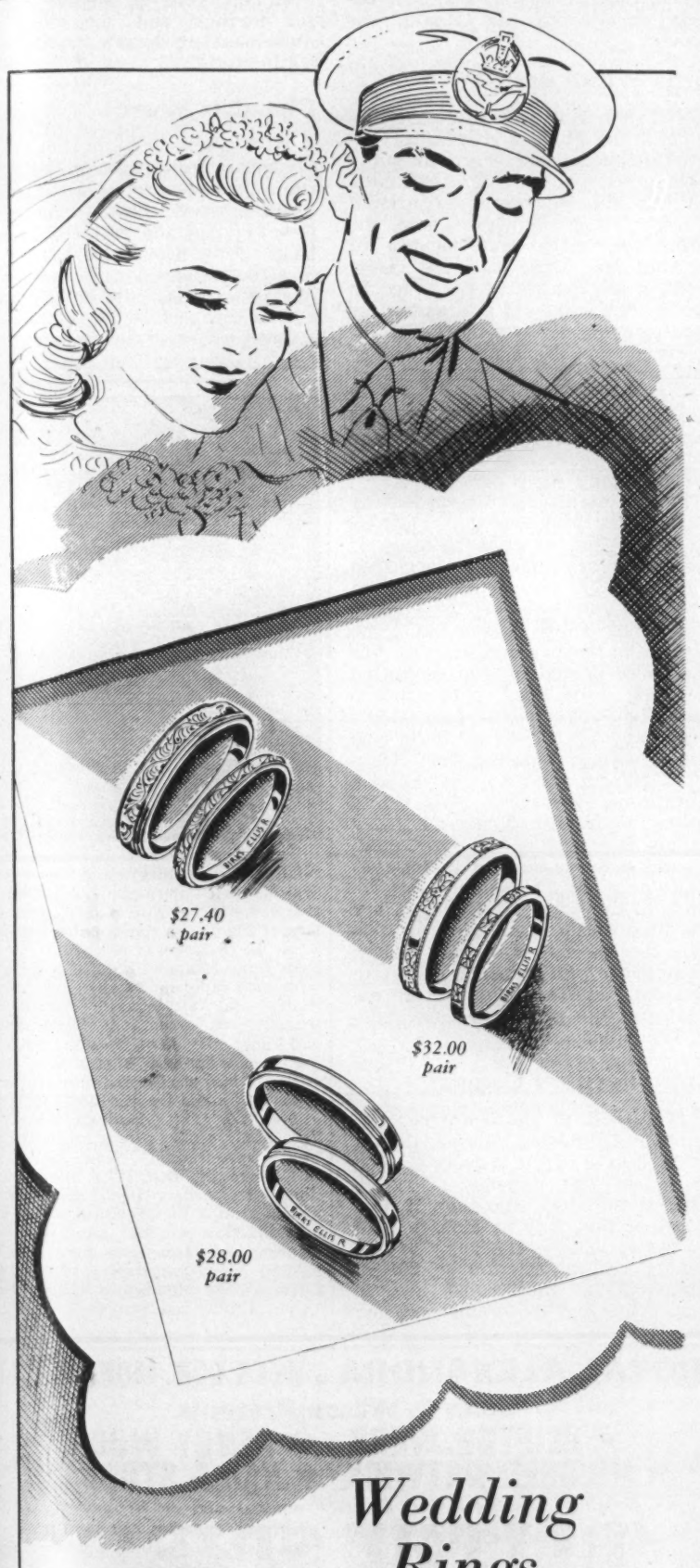
In his poem "John Camperdown" Carman speaks of the Nassau "where sunlights fall on an old pink wall, on the gold of orange trees."

The wonderful pink of the town still excites the ecstasy of the visitor—"those walls built of creamstone and enchantment"—but since the hurricane of 1929 the orange trees have become almost non-existent—or this was true a few years ago—there is no "shaded wharf" and search must be made for the orange trees behind the town. So much "easy money" changed hands during the height of the bootlegging days that many orchards were neglected and fell into ruin. That disastrous hurricane tore down the great rich Spanish laurels of which Carman wrote — it almost obliterated the birds. Yet he would still be able to sing as of yore of the color and charm of Nassau:

"In everlasting June . . . under her old pink gateways where Time a moment turns; where hang the orange lanterns and the red hibiscus burns."

"Cobalt, gobelin and azure, turquoise, sapphire, indigo—
Changing from the spectral blush of a shadow upon snow
To the deep of Canton china—one unfathomable glow!"

"In that old white-streeted city gladness has her way at last."



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SA-32

MUSICAL EVENTS

T.S.O. Plays Canadian Works

BY HECTOR CHARLESWORTH

ONE of the most interesting concerts that the Toronto Symphony Orchestra has given of late was that of November 13, under the auspices of the National Council for Canadian-Soviet friendship. The program was evenly divided between works of contemporary Canadian and Russian composers, and the striking fact was the excellent showing made by our own musicians, in these circumstances.

Though the stimulus to musical creation has in our time been more active in Russia than in any other land, there is no question but that a similar urge is at work in Canada. None of the Canadian pieces chosen for this program could be classified as a wistful echo of other men's work. There was vital, definitely individual quality in each of the four compositions played. In every case, also, the technical skill of the composer in handling orchestral material was obvious.

The Toronto composer, John J. Weinzweig, has already won international recognition for the originality and brilliance of his orchestral tone-poems, and his most recent work "Fanfare" is likely to add to his fame. It is a tribute to the fortitude of the Russian people and therefore heroic in style. Using three trumpets and three trombones the composer weaves a remarkably intricate and colorful polyphonic texture, and the whole effect is grandiose.

Sir Ernest MacMillan's Concert Overture in A Major is one of the most satisfying compositions that has yet come from his pen. It is broad, vivid and distinctively national. The triplet figure of the first subject is Scottish in suggestion and the climax has the quality of Gaelic exaltation. Characteristically Canadian also was the gay "Danse Villageoise" by Claude Champagne of Montreal, built on the rhythms of a typical habitant fiddler.

The fourth Canadian work was Robert Farnon's Symphony No. 2 in B major. The international recognition accorded his first work in this form encouraged Farnon to go ahead in his own way. In this work he did not attempt anything deeply introspective, but something emotional and impressionistic, like Smetana's tone-poem "The Moldau." He has found his inspiration in the ceremonial sights and sounds, and the lovely environment of Ottawa. With his unique skill in instrumentation he has achieved something vivid and fascinating.

The orchestra's rendering of Canadian works was marked by stirring expression and splendor of tone; qualities also evident in the Russian section of the program. One has commented frequently of late on the number of high-ranking Russian composers hardly known to the outer world. Sir Ernest introduced another, Tikhon Krennikov, a Stalin Prize winner, but thirty years old. He is not narrowly nationalistic in viewpoint and is interested in British literature. Believe it or not, he has made settings of the lyrics of Burns, as well as of the sonnets of Shakespeare. Last year he composed a Suite based on Much Ado About Nothing; four well-contrasted, dramatic and richly-tinted movements that fascinated listeners.

Finally came a repetition of Shostakovich's Fifth Symphony in which conductor and orchestra so distinguished themselves last season. I think most music-lovers are agreed that in depth of feeling and nobility of structure it excels the much vaunted Seventh. Composed in 1937 to commemorate the twentieth anniversary of the Russian revolution, it is based on the conception of vast, new forces awakening; an idea expressed with prodigious wealth of technical resource. The dynamic urge of Sir Ernest's rendering, especially in the volcanic finale was superb.

Portia White Recital

SINCE her last appearance in Toronto the Halifax contralto, Portia White, has been heard in many of the other leading cities of Canada and has almost become a national figure. Though of negro blood, she claims recognition not because of her race but because of the large, warm, noble quality of her voice. It has a compass of approximately three octaves and is remarkable for its evenness. There are no dry or drab patches in the range; every tone has its individual emotional message. Under a very distinguished instructor, Dr. Vinci of Halifax, she has built up a remarkable repertoire, covering many fields of song.

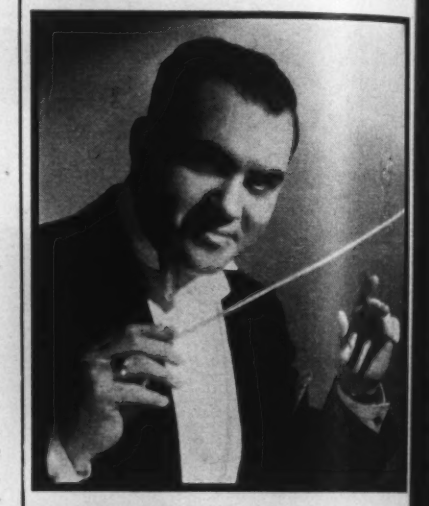
The complaint of discriminating listeners last week was that, glorious and enthralling as were the tones of Miss White, too much was sacrificed to them in the way of diction; that is to say, vowel sounds were more in evidence than consonants. The vast dramatic potentialities of her voice were shown in the celebrated aria "Ah, mon Fils," from Meyerbeer's "Le Prophete." At first, effort seemed apparent, but the finale was reached with stimulating ease. Schubert's "Omnipotence" was also a magnificent outpouring. Miss White further distinguished herself as a Brahms interpreter; the rich shadings of her voice lending themselves particularly to the emotional demands of this composer. Despite her race Miss White's rendering of spirituals seemed rather casual, though "Deep River" is precisely suited to her voice. She had magnificent assistance at the piano from Gwendolyn Williams.

Young People's Concert

A MEMBER of the Toronto Symphony Orchestra tells me that it did the hearts of the personnel good just to see the audience of young people at the first Secondary School concert of the body in Massey Hall last week. The enthusiasm of the listeners had its reaction on the instrumentalists. Sir Ernest was in happy mood and the whole occasion had more verve than many a concert designed for the older generation. A feature was the performance of the Grieg Piano Concerto by David Johnstone, a very youthful pianist who seems to improve yearly. The authority of his style and execution, and the beauty of his touch are exceptional, but even more noteworthy is the mature quality of feeling revealed in the slow movement. Among the purely orchestral numbers were the overture to Rossini's "William Tell," a Mozart Nocturne for Strings, and the most jovial movement of Holst's "The Planets," —"Jupiter."

Chamber Music

LAST week an afternoon chamber music series was inaugurated at the Conservatory of Music with a program so delectable that it promises well for the rest of the series. Ettore Mazzolene, with a small band of strings, played exquisitely a program that despite its brevity covered a wide range in time. First came a Concerto Grosso by Corelli; then a



NORMAN HARRIS and his "Medley Styled Music" are making a decided "hit" every evening at The King Edward Hotel Supper Dances in the popular Oak Room. With the orchestra is Margaret Henry who hails from Victoria, B.C., where she sang with such radio shows as "Music from the Pacific" and "Stag Party". Another added feature each evening is Pierre d'Angelo and Vanya, the internationally famous dancing team who have a four week engagement. This team came direct from the Copacabana and the Riobamba night clubs in New York City. Both Pierre and Vanya have been seen in recent motion pictures: Vanya appeared in "Seven Days Leave" and Pierre in "Best Foot Forward". Recently they made a special trip to Chicago to dance on a Victory Bond concert under the direction of the great Kostelanetz. Dancing each evening is from 10.30 P.M. to 1.30 A.M., Saturdays, 9.30 to 12 P.M. Cover charge Monday to Thursday, $1.00. Friday and Saturday $1.50.

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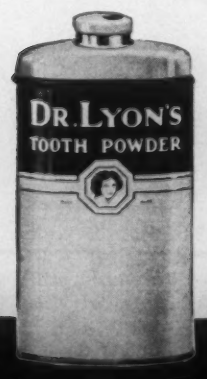

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Clifton Webb and Haila Stoddard as they appear in Noel Coward's comedy "Blithe Spirit" coming to the Royal Alexandra Theatre, Toronto, Nov. 22. One of the events of the season.

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delicate Fantasia in sextette form by the Elizabethan composer William Byrd. A jump to the present brought a prelude and Scherzo by Shostakovich, both charming, and "A Simple Symphony" (very quaint), a schoolboy production of Benjamin Britten's.

• •

Westerns

BY STEPHEN LEACOCK, JR.

ANYONE above the age of 18—or perhaps 17 and a half—who expresses a preference for Western or "Horse Opera" pictures is generally smiled upon as lacking in vital I.Q. No person of sophisticated tastes would dare show his head at the pay wicket of a theatre whose marquee advertised Roy Rogers, William Boyd, or other cinematic artists of the type. Such persons consider it *infra dig* to see "Riders of the Purple Sage" or "Wild Horse Mesa", even on a double-bill show.

And yet for all that the humble Western goes on week after week, and year after year, at the neighborhood theatres, and the country opera houses. The villain never stops smoking his heavy cigars, the hero still continues his singing and trick shooting, the unshaven comedian can't yet ride a horse properly, and the ingenue always manages to get her property back. And the Hollywood producers clean up, and then clean up some more.

A number of studios have only succeeded in staying in business because of the money made on their western films. The popularity of a Tom Mix or Ken Maynard outlasts several generations of "sex-appeal" stars.

To explain this state of affairs, the cynic might suggest that simple minds like simple stories. But there is another and a more fundamental reason for the continued existence of the horse opera. It consists in the fact that the Western or outdoor action story, is the type of entertainment logically best suited to the medium of the screen. Each art form has the things it can do,—each has its limitations. Music expresses the emotions, prose the mind; the stage is at its best in the intimate handling of human relations, in drama within four walls; and the screen excels in the depiction of natural environment and the quick movement of large bodies of men or animals.

As for the fact that most Westerns are of negligible story value, well that doesn't matter a great deal when one stops to consider that it is probably a matter of some centuries since any new story was written.

Go to a Western some time, friend. Sleep through the part about the mortgage, pay no attention to the villain as he chews his fat cigar in his little office and unfolds his dread schemes, but watch the scenic effects of a thousand cattle being herded, feast your eyes on the rolling plains and towering mountains, and stay awake as the stage coach rattles along the road to Tombstone. You'll enjoy it.

r Ernest MacMillan, who will play organ recital in Eaton Auditorium on November 20, the first of the asavant Society's organ musicales.

THE FILM PARADE

Education Week Note

BY MARY LOWREY ROSS

SOME years ago I took my two small children to see a revival of Charlie Chaplin's early shorts. On the way to the theatre I explained as much as I could of the great Chaplin legend—how he was the funniest man in the world, adored and laughed at by small children everywhere. The two sat expectant and polite when the great Chaplin appeared on the screen. Occasionally they looked distressed and once or twice they smiled gravely though with a touch of bewilderment. When it was all over I asked them if they had liked it. They agreed politely that they had. "He has funny feet," the older one said. "Now can we stay up an hour later," the younger one asked, "because lookit all the time we wasted looking at Charlie Chaplin."

A year or two later I took them to see "Bambi". There was no question about their feelings this time. They wept with pity and terror and ended with their heads in my lap, begging to go home. There was no use in telling them that none of it was real, since children have no sense of reality as adults understand it. Or rather, they have no sense of unreality. What they saw on the screen was, for them, solid, three-dimensional and heart-shaking and no adult assurance could convince them of anything else.

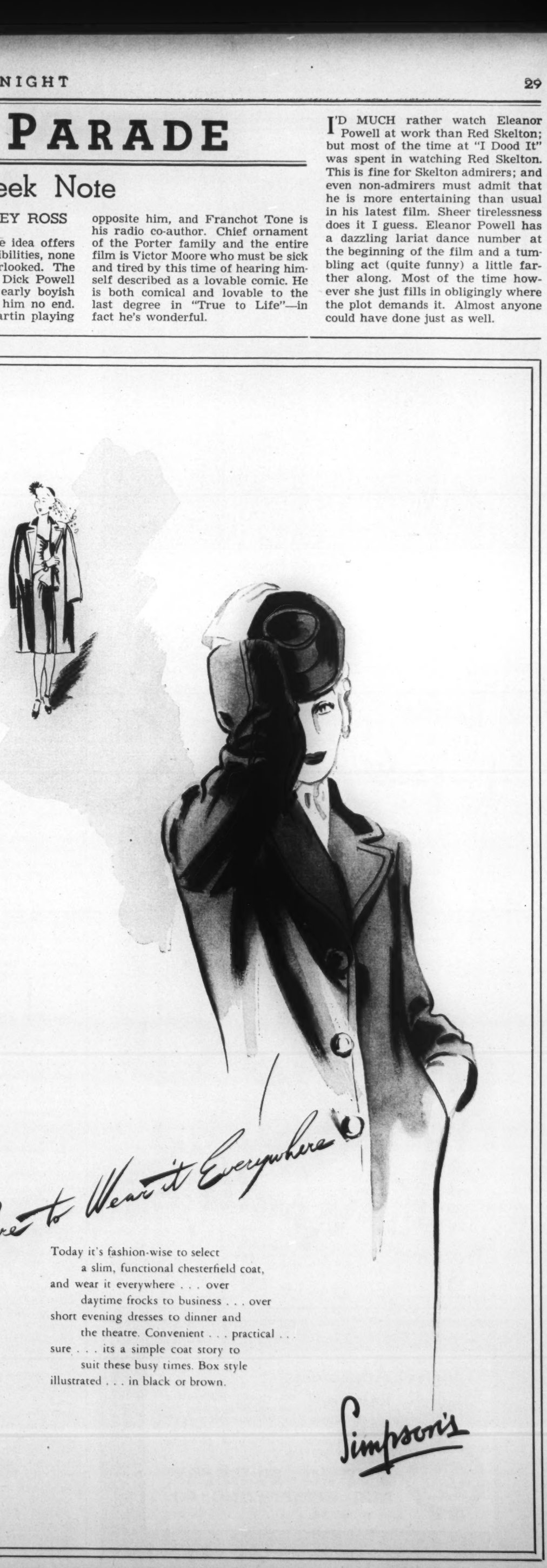
A short time ago I was invited to take them to a pre-view of "Lassie Come Home", a fine film aimed at the special approval of Parent-Teacher groups. Everything went well at first. They admired Lassie the handsome collie and Roddy MacDowell her young master, and found their devotion to each other natural and beautiful. If they had been told that Master Roddy's cheeks had been smeared with ice-cream to heighten the effect of Lassie's devotion they would have approved of that too, since it is as natural to love ice-cream as to love one's fellow-creatures. What they couldn't forgive was the separation of Roddy and his dog. They began to cry then, quietly at first, then more and more audibly and despairingly. The film with all its beauty of landscape and color was just a long tunnel of desolation for them and by the time the happy ending came they were past caring.

A Saturday or two ago they asked permission to go to a matinee with a friend, a film addict of eight. The picture advertised at the neighborhood house was "Yankee Doodle Dandy" with James Cagney. "It's a grown-up picture and you won't like it," I warned them. In the end however they went off, promising to come straight home the minute they got tired of it. They turned up at five o'clock in the highest spirits, having enjoyed every minute of the late George M. Cohan's screen biography without, as far as I could discover, understanding a word of it.

I offer these rather baffling findings for what they are worth. Obviously we have still to discover the type of child - film - entertainment which will seem equally sensible and beautiful to the adults who select them and the children who go to them. Film-educationalists are at liberty to make what they can of it.

YOU often get the feeling in listening to the radio that this powerful gimcrack is its own best parody and any efforts to make it seem more fantastic are sheer waste of time. "True to Life" however manages to cut a few capers that even the commercial radio never thought of. It is about one of those "typical" highly incredible American families who, if they aren't the Sycamores of "You Can't Take it With You" have certainly lived in the same filing cabinet all their lives. They are the Porters, and they are discovered by Dick Powell, a soap-opera librettist who has lost his touch and is looking for fresh inspirations. When he finds the Porters he settles into the family as contentedly as a maggot into a cheese and begins to eat his way through his source material. The idea offers plenty of ingenious possibilities, none of which have been overlooked. The cast is unusually good. Dick Powell has lost nearly all his early boyish charm, which improves him no end. He has pretty Mary Martin playing opposite him, and Franchot Tone is his radio co-author. Chief ornament of the Porter family and the entire film is Victor Moore who must be sick and tired by this time of hearing himself described as a lovable comic. He is both comical and lovable to the last degree in "True to Life"—in fact he's wonderful.

I'D MUCH rather watch Eleanor Powell at work than Red Skelton; but most of the time at "I Dood It" was spent in watching Red Skelton. This is fine for Skelton admirers; and even non-admirers must admit that he is more entertaining than usual in his latest film. Sheer tirelessness does it I guess. Eleanor Powell has a dazzling lariat dance number at the beginning of the film and a tumbling act (quite funny) a little farther along. Most of the time however she just fills in obligingly where the plot demands it. Almost anyone could have done just as well.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Shades of green, orange and rusty brown felt appear together in this combination of beret and Quaker poke bonnet. The side you don't see is plain, lying close to the face. Bow is of brown and orange grosgrain ribbon. Designed by Sally Victor.

DRESSING TABLE

Makeup Trends and Tricks

BY ISABEL MORGAN

THE other day this department met a most informative and interesting visitor from New York—Miss Perry, an envoy of Barbara Gould—tall and striking in a currant-red suit with a small Mary-of-Scots black felt hat perched on her upswept hairdo. She was generous with news of recent trends in makeup, and here we are—with our usual generosity—passing them on for the benefit of all female faces scanning this page.

Don't try to match your powder too closely to the shade of your complexion. This is all very well for a short time after you've put on fresh makeup, but powder tends to grow darker when it has been on the skin for sometime—especially if the skin has a tendency toward oiliness or if the powder is used over an oily base. The result is that the powder tends to look darker—especially in the lines of the face. And, of course, this makes lines more noticeable. Use a lighter shade of powder and this can't happen to you.

After makeup is completed pat the skin with freshener. No, this won't remove all your careful work with rouge and powder. Instead, Miss Perry says, it gives the face a "dewy" natural look that almost ranks with the too good to be true.

Do you suffer from "falling" rouge? Most people apply it far too low down on the face. Apply it high up around the eyes and along the cheekbones, and don't let it slip down to the jawline. Put cream rouge on in little dots, then blend it in with finger pattings—don't rub or smear it on or you'll find it shows a well-defined line where the rouge ends. Apply a little more color than you know will be necessary and then remove the excess with cleansing tissue. Carry dry rouge in the purse for touching-up purposes during the day.

Surface Facts

Granting that the prime requisites for a pretty, natural-looking complexion are health, rest, fresh air, cleanliness—the right foundation is next in importance to complete the illusion of radiant natural beauty.

Your problem, then, is not whether to use a foundation—but which one to use. Experiment until you find one that gives you a natural look, yet is flattering to your skin. Seek out advice, if you need it, from a beauty specialist.

A good make-up foundation, if correctly chosen, can co-operate with any skin. Some foundations can screen the face from outside infections. Doctors, in "looking at cosmetics," find that foundation creams play an active part in preventing minor skin affections, act as protective agents, buffers between the skin and the wind, sun and grime. Industrial plants are urging their workers to use heavy films of protective cream and powder to shield their skins from the hazards of flying particles and gaseous substances. Furthermore, cream foundations help prevent fine dry-skin lines and give color to a pallid skin.

A glamorous cream foundation is Town and Country Make-up Film, a base by Helena Rubinstein for powder and rouge. Dry-skinned women will like it because it has a creamy base, and so helps to retain the precious moisture in the skin.

Then there's the lotion type of foundation make-up. This is used in cases where a glamorous make-up is the order of the moment. You merely moisten a piece of cotton with this lotion and spread it over the face rather quickly. It leaves a fine powder film, which can be dusted over with face powder, or worn solo. For a "high powered" glamorous make-up, first apply the Town and Country Make-up Film, spreading evenly over the entire face, then a creamy rouge, and then the Town and Country Lotion. This gives a beautiful mat finish, and is particularly flattering for evening.

If your skin condition is more serious than a minor disturbance, see your doctor as well as your dermatologist. For a major skin problem is a problem of health. What is going on inside of you is at least as important to your skin beauty as what you put on from the outside.

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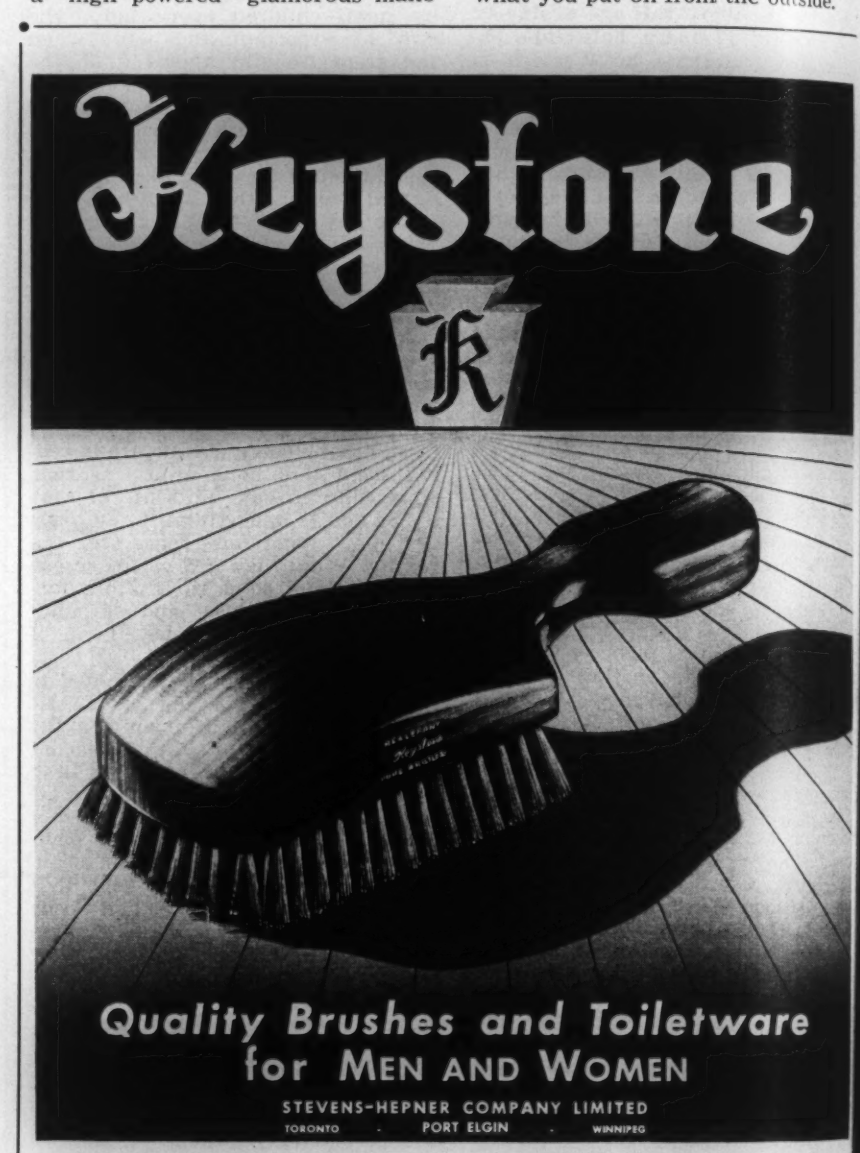

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CONCERNING FOOD

THINGS in the food world are coming to a pretty pass when you read in "Time" that the officers of the *Société Culinaire Philanthropique* have announced that the exhibits at their annual salon of culinary art will not include food. The news item does not go on to say what under the sun they will include if food is out, for you can't very well cook with stones.

This organization is an association of chefs, but they evidently are tied up to good works somewhere. Perhaps they raise funds to support broken down members of their profession in their old age, or create tasteful stews for handouts at soup kitchens. There can't be very many broken down chefs for if an old *cordon bleu's* blood pressure is so high that he has to fry eggs sitting down he could still get a job these days.

Just when scarcities make good cookery more important than ever more good food is being murdered by people who never before held a frying pan in their hands. The nutritionists keep on plugging milk and orange juice and raw vegetables and bread made with enriched flour—all things which don't need home cooking. Possibly the nutritionists have had cook trouble in their own homes. A woman may be a whiz at totalling calories and international units and turn out meals which make the lunch counter at the Neighborhood Drug Store taste like the Ritz.

Good Cooks Are Born

BY JANET MARCH

Cooking is unpredictable. The gift drops on most unlikely people like the gentle dew from heaven.

As the variety of obtainable food stuffs grows less, more and more art in the kitchen is needed to produce variety in flavor. Macaroni is a fine food but it can be an awful bore if it appears in the same old way every time. The end of the roast can be the basis of a stew which the family fights for or an endurance test. The Chinese are past masters in the art of flavoring. They use vegetables a great deal and cut up both the meat and vegetables into small pieces and season them well before cooking them together.

Most of us think of bamboo shoots and soy bean sauce when Chinese cookery is mentioned, and both things are fine when you can come by them, but Bovril when diluted with three parts of water to one of Bovril makes a pretty good substitute for soy bean sauce. The Chinese don't believe in boiling vegetables in a good deal of water as we do. They often fry the vegetables for a short time in a little lard and then add a very small amount of water and cook them very slowly.

The Chinese habit of cutting up the ingredients before cookery and then often cooking everything together makes possible the use of chopsticks. No one can deal with a grilled lamb chop with chop sticks, but you get a neatly cut up stew and in no time you would probably get to be quite good. Besides the advantages—if there are any—of eating with chopsticks, the habit of cutting the food up before cookery allows for a more thorough seasoning of all the pieces.

The Chinese like pork and use it a lot and with its pleasant re-appearance in the last few weeks in the butchers' shops we can try out some Chinese recipes.

Pork and Rice

This recipe calls for ground rice if you can get it.

1½ pounds of pork
½ pound of ground rice
Soy bean sauce
1 cup of water
1 tablespoon of sherry

Cut up the meat which should be part fat and part lean, in smallish pieces. Soak the pieces in the soy bean sauce for a short time. Put the ground rice in a well greased covered baking dish and cook in a slow oven for about fifteen minutes, then add the sherry to the meat and mix the meat in with the rice. Add the cupful of water and continue to bake gently in a moderate oven for about an hour and a half.

Pork Liver Soup

½ pound of liver
½ pound of spinach
1 quart of water or stock
1 tablespoonful of lard
2 teaspoonfuls of soy bean sauce
Cornstarch

Slice the liver in thin slices and coat with a thin paste of cornstarch and water. Wash the spinach thoroughly and chop it up into moderate pieces. Bring the water or stock to the boil and then add the lard and soy bean sauce. Next add the spinach and the meat and cook just long enough to cook the meat and the spinach, which should not take more than eight to ten minutes.

Macaroni and Hamburg

1 onion
1 pound of hamburg
¼ pound of mushrooms
1 tomato
½ pound of macaroni
1 dessertspoonful of soy bean sauce
1 cup of water

Simmer the meat and mushrooms and onion in the water with the soy bean sauce for about fifteen minutes. Boil the macaroni separately and then drain it and arrange in a dish and pile the meat and mushrooms on top.

Potato Cakes

½ pound of boiled potatoes
4 tablespoons of fat
2 tablespoons of flour
1 onion chopped
2 slices of bacon
1 cup of water
Salt

Mash the potatoes and mix in the flour and water and onion. Dice the bacon. Shape the potato into flat cakes and when you have done this press into the sides of each cake a few bits of bacon. Heat the fat and fry both sides of the cakes till they are golden brown.

• •

Canned Vegetables Available

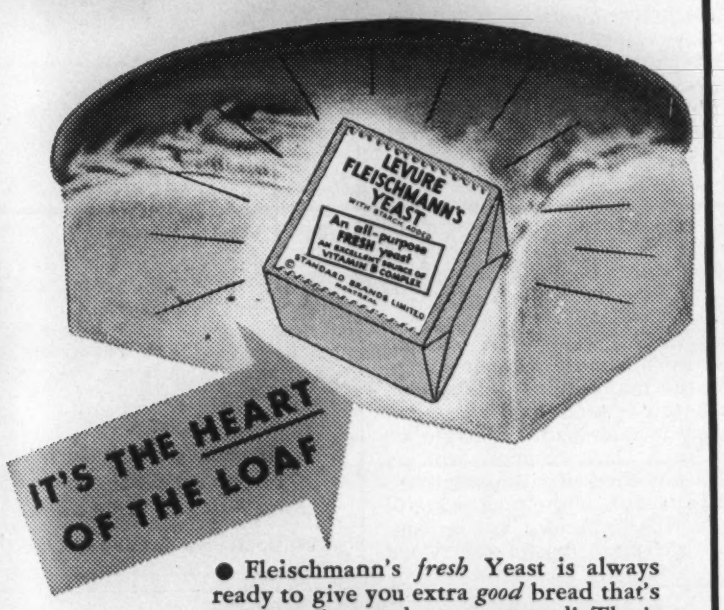
THE system of controlled distribution of the current pack of canned vegetables announced in October by the Wartime Prices and Trade Board is now in effect.

The current pack was withheld from the market during the period in which the consumers had access to supplies of fresh vegetables. As a result, although the pack was below normal its distribution to the public has been narrowed down to an eight month period instead of the full twelve months. Also, the distribution under the new plan, which was announced in October, including sales to the public, will be spread evenly over the eight month period so as to last until the new crop of domestic fresh vegetables becomes available. Consumer buying of canned vegetables varies extremely not only throughout the country but as between households. Consequently, consumer rationing on a basis of equality for all would not meet the needs of the situation. Controlled distribution, however, will spread the supplies available over the winter months and meet normal buying habits.

Under the Board's distribution plan, priority needs of the armed forces as well as hospitals and similar institutions will be adequately cared for. Distribution to these priority users commenced November 8th. Wholesale outlets are controlled and retailers are asked to exercise every care that supplies available for sale to consumers are fairly distributed among all customers.

The Board states that if consumers and retailers alike practice normal buying and selling habits, and make good use of the supplies of fresh and storeable vegetables available, Canadian tables should be adequately supplied with vegetables during the coming winter.

BREAD SECRET!

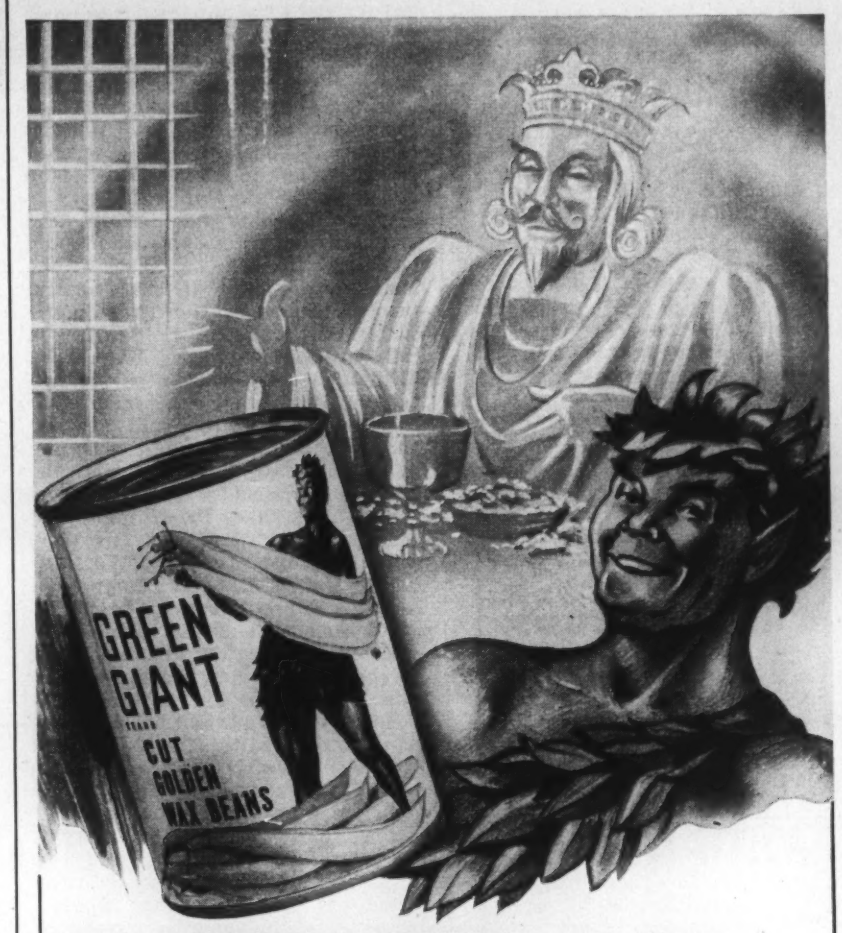


● Fleischmann's *fresh* Yeast is always ready to give you extra *good* bread that's sweet-tasting and even-textured! That's why it has been the favorite fresh yeast of Canadian housewives for 4 generations. If *you* bake bread at home don't run risk of a failure — use *dependable* Fleischmann's *fresh* Yeast. At your grocer's! Order it today!

GET MORE VITAMINS — MORE PEP! Eat 2 cakes of FLEISCHMANN'S *fresh* Yeast every day. This Yeast is an excellent natural source of the B Complex group of vitamins!

MADE IN CANADA

A Quick Stimulant



The GREEN GIANT'S Story of The Gift of The Golden Touch

And then King Midas was granted his wish. The Gift of the Golden Touch was his—whatever his hands fondled turned to gleaming gold!"

You, the modern housewife, like a Fairy Queen also have this wondrous power. Upon your grocer's shelves stand spotless cans of Green Giant Brand Golden Wax Beans. At your command, the delicious cut beans will pour forth from the can in all their golden beauty to enrich your table with their vitamin-filled goodness.

Give your family the eating fun of taking their vitamins the Green Giant Way! Ask your grocer today for Green Giant Brand Golden Wax Beans. If he is temporarily out of stock, remember—When food is "out" these days—it's out to fight for freedom.

GREEN GIANT BRAND CUT GOLDEN WAX BEANS

Packed by Fine Foods of Canada, Ltd., Tecumseh, Ont.

the more you wash it-the better!

IT'S GUARANTEED COLORFAST

Viyella 27" to 60" FLANNEL

● Buy Viyella by the yard. Make your own sportswear—suit, dress or blouse for yourself or the children.

The British Fashion Fabric that Wears and Wears

GUARANTEED WASHABLE & COLORFAST

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PRECIOUS EGGS, BUTTER, MILK, FLOUR SAVED WITH MAGIC

Costs less than 1¢ per Average Baking

EVERY SATURDAY NIGHT

Informed and entertaining comment on the week's happenings at home and abroad.

FEMININE OUTLOOK

Fashion --- And Mayor LaGuardia

BY PHYLLIS GAYNOR

BREATHLESS, this reporter panted behind an usher to her seat in This Section Reserved for the Press, not a little awed by the white tape marking the pews for the ladies of the fourth estate, and very mindful of our responsibility to SATURDAY NIGHT readers to portray the fashion scene, New York, Fall, 1943.

While catching our breath, and giving a thought to you who would be happy to be in our shoes at the moment, we noted on our program that "Fashions of the Times," presented by the New York "Times" in collaboration with the New York fashion industry, was to be presented as "a tribute to the inspiration and imagination, the skill and experience, the hands and eyes and minds that have made New York the great fashion centre of the world."

New York takes its fashions seriously. Very. There was His Worship (does one say "Your Worship" in the United States?) Mayor LaGuardia to pay tribute in person, to the contribution of the fashion originators and creators in establishing the prestige of New York as a fashion centre. We don't need to mention that Mayor LaGuardia is a ready champion of Little Old New York and civic pride was not disguised in his tribute to the New York dress industry!

On hand was Mr. Sulzberger, owner-publisher of the "Times," to introduce the Mayor to the audience, but describing this as an unnecessary gesture, he modestly introduced himself! It was news to us that such an eminent figure in the newspaper world gained his early experience with printers' ink through designing prints for a textile firm. This, naturally, brought him in contact with the fashion industry and today Mr. Sulzberger takes a personal interest in fostering, through his paper, the prestige of the New York dress industry's fashion leadership. As would be expected there were famous Powers and Conover models to grace the clothes, there was Broadway talent to produce the show and there were the clothes!—offerings of New York's most brilliant designers —many of the costumes being created specially for this presentation.

Nude Shoulders

The show did prove (over and over again) that the New York designers can design and are designing morale-uplifting clothes for Americans in wartime, that they can and do produce strikingly beautiful costumes, but actually there was no exciting fashion *news*. This reporter does pay tribute to the ingenuity and resourcefulness of the fashion originators in complying with the restriction of the L-85 (conservation) regulations, and she applauds the textile industry for their truly beautiful colors and their tantalizing sample offerings of post-war synthetic fabrics, but she feels that only two costumes — the fur-lined coat and the short, bare-shouldered evening dress could be catalogued as Winter, '43.

There were numerous variations on these two themes. The emphasis on coat linings ranged from the supremely practical yellow-dyed lamb of a navy-blue chinchilla pea jacket to the blazing drama of gold sequins completely lining Norman Norell's "blackout" chesterfield worn over a matching shower-of-gold sequin street-length dress. The short evening dress, described as "the dress that will go down in history as having got us over an emergency gracefully," was presented by almost every big-name designer for gas-rationed cafe society. Several designers featured scarf or shawl treatments for these bare-shouldered sheaths—one daring dress by Arthur Falkenstein consisting of a beautifully cut "princess slip" of black silk faille over which was draped a magnificent magenta taffeta scarf. Omar Kiam's short black crepe, its square decolletage and matching scarf embroidered in a border of gold sequins in Greek design, won spontaneous applause.

Chartreuse and Pony Skin

Orchids to Valentina and Nettie Rosenstein for their always beautiful dresses for ladies with *presence*; to Hattie Carnegie for her dramatic color sense played up in a chartreuse lace floor length dress with smashing bow of emerald green fringed taffeta at the waistline; to Vera Maxwell and Philip Mangone for their impeccable, soignee tailleurs; to Clarepotter for her sophisticated dinner gown — black crepe skirt, black and white crepe blouse cut to simulate the markings on pony skin, and matching pony skin sandals—ultra, ultra Park Avenue Penthouse!

This reporter is fascinated by Claire McCardell, one of the most outstandingly original New York designers. She is modern—even futurist—but her clothes have personality —post-war personality. It was she who introduced the "Popover"—the only civilized cover-all for women who are doing their own work at home and canteen — for which she was awarded a prize last year by the American Institute of Design, I think it was — anyway she got a prize! She presented her Popover again—this time in white poplin, over a black leotard (also her pet fashion which she likes to team with a contrasting jumper) and pin-checked black-and-white taffeta halter. Can't think where one would wear it, but it was wonderful!

These were the highlights, but there was a plethora of repetitious, uninteresting material in the show. Actually, it suffered from an *embarrass de richesse*—too many ideas, too many clothes, too many objectives.

We realize that the producers of the show, the proceeds of which went to the Greater New York Fund, had in mind the general audience and possibly wished to stage a more rounded entertainment than a straight presentation of fashions would provide, and also that they had an overwhelming amount of material on which to draw and which, doubtless, was foisted upon them, but the acting and the action could have been explained in the script and three scenes rather than five would have covered every occasion. There could have been more ruthless editing of the production—and just the *best* of the clothes since, like John Alden, the clothes "should speak for themselves." In one hour, surely, enough costumes could be shown to arouse sufficient envy in any girl's bosom to last her for a whole season!

Interesting sidelights of the shows were the accessories. In particular the very handsome bags of pigskin, pony skin, zebra-striped lapin and precious furs. Squashy bags of broadcloth, and matching shoes and bag of a new synthetic fibre resembling those prickly old hair sofas! The prophetic hats of the Big Three—Lilly Dache's burnt orange off-the-face bonnet with matching scarf, Sally Victor's directoire bonnet of Wicked Pink (ultra Shocking) and John-Frederic's black-spangled natural straw sailor with whoosh of spangled black veiling.

Other sidelights were the smooth hair-do worn almost without exception by the mannequins—smooth on top, hanging straight and silky, the ends curled under page-boy style, or twisted in a sleek chignon—and as often as not covered with a hairnet. Velvet bandeaux or the new curvette half-hats the millinery accompaniment to so many costumes. Good neighbor influence in the wools from Paraguay and Uruguay, riotously colorful cottons from Guatemala, peasant fashions from Mexico. The long gloves made of the fabric of a dress, or jersey, or brightly-dyed chamoisette. The nylon stockings worn by the mannequins (black market?). The remarkable absence of young women in the opening matinee audience. The remarkable absence of young-men-in-your-life for whom to wear the clothes!

Covered arms and bare shoulders feature this short purple rayon dinner dress shown in "Fashions of the Times." A corsage of fuchsia flowers relieves its severe simplicity.

TEA-RATIONING RIDDLE

Question:

Why is there more "tea" in Cup No. 2?

Answer:

Because "tea" is fragrance, flavor, satisfaction . . . and there's more of all three in Cup No. 2. It was made from choice YOUNG leaves. To get these more flavorful YOUNG leaves, just ask . . . *by name* . . . for Tender Leaf Tea.

At your grocer's in two convenient sizes . . . also in improved FILTER tea balls.

BLENDED AND PACKED IN CANADA

GELATINE IS A WEAPON OF WAR!

War takes gelatine. Capsules to hold the drugs that save men's lives are made with gelatine. So are the films used in X-rays and in all military photography. Those are just two of its essential uses. And for them all, only the best grade of gelatine will serve.

Perhaps, when your grocer's present supply is gone, you will not be able to get Knox Gelatine until after victory. But if you can't, we know you'll understand that the great and urgent needs of war come first!

KNOX GELATINE

The quality leader for over half a century

HERE'S HOW I MAKE COFFEE GO FURTHER

FIRST of all—buy coffee for flavor! *I* use super-rich Chase & Sanborn Coffee!

Then I make it a rule to keep coffee in an air-tight container. And to get the right strength, I always measure the coffee and water carefully. Of course, I keep the coffee-pot scoured clean, and make only the exact amount of coffee needed—never more. And I serve it as soon as possible.

But getting plenty of flavor in the first place is most important! So I say—be sure you get super-rich Chase & Sanborn Coffee. More flavor ounce for ounce. Remember —quality coffee goes further.

CHASE & SANBORN COFFEE

THE OTHER PAGE

Opportunists' Day

BY MARY QUAYLE INNIS

A BLOCK away from the chain store Mrs. Everett found that her pace quickened. Though the wind cut like glass she had been walking slowly, neither her eyes nor her feet leaving the ice.

At the drug store corner, caution abated, she walked faster and a fine current of excitement threaded her nerves. Mrs. Barker, coming out of the drug store, caught up with her.

"When I phoned the butcher," she began at once, "I had to change my menu again. That's three times this week I've changed my dinner menu and it's only Thursday."

"You don't still make them out a week in advance?" Mrs. Everett marvelled.

"Of course I do. I always have. It's so much more systematic. I get in all the food values and get the meals balanced—"

"Oh, I know." Leslie had often admired Mrs. Barker's neatly typed sheet of seven menus throwing into reproachful contrast her own hurried forecasts which never reached more than one dinner into the future. "I think it's wonderful to be able to plan so far ahead. I've always envied—"

"Anyone can do it who puts her mind to it. It's so much more businesslike, so much sim—"

A neighbour of Leslie's hurried past them with a heavy bag in each arm, calling out cheerfully, "Currants today."

"Good!" Leslie cried.

Mrs. Barker drew out her tidy purchasing list. "When I needed currants on Monday," she sighed, "there weren't any. Today I simply must have cranberries."

WHEN they had safely separated, Leslie produced her own list. It was written on the back of a concert program in a few chaste words, "meat? veg? desert? clothespins." She drew a deep breath and picked up a basket.

For years she had not only been overawed by the systematic shopping of women like Mrs. Barker but overwhelmed by the variety of foodstuffs before her. Bewildering variety no longer troubled her.—there were three kinds of cold meat, all looking like squares of pink blotting paper. Choices were simple and they must be quickly made. The last sausage was rapt nimbly away before her eyes but as she was about to choose at random between the piles of blotters, a tray appeared containing, yes, really—pork liver. She could not have been more delighted with breast of guinea hen. Beaming, she stowed the limp parcel beside her clothes-pins; she had a vague but delightful feeling that she had won a prize or executed a rare stroke of skill.

Currants, her neighbour had told her, and she had not seen currants since when? Neither had a number of other people, for the currants were gone. But there were raisins—she could not restrain a kind of pouncing gesture as she reached for them. How peacefully the butter lay in orderly piles, its warfare over. There had been mornings when she had swooped like a hawk toward that empty compartment at which now she scarcely glanced. How the most ordinary commodities took on distinction as they faced in meagre rows their ardent public. Peanut butter today—what a day it was!

Restraining her excitement she moved leisurely toward the shelf. Tiny jars which would not make two meals, but a change, a fillip, nevertheless. She looked alertly left and right, for familiar bottles and jars after months of absence had the oddest way of popping back on to the shelves as though to prevent her from altogether forgetting them. There was always now that exciting flavor of the chase; she began to understand how men could spend hours wriggling through underbrush or inching along forest paths. She could enjoy the tingle of adventure any day by walking less than half a mile from her door.

MRS. BARKER had rested her list on the cheese counter to make a pencil notation; already the list looked like a hotly contested battle ground, "The clerk just said, 'We don't know when we'll get any in'," she complained to Leslie, "'Maybe tomorrow,' she said, 'maybe next week.' How can I follow my menus that way?"

"Too bad," Leslie said. "They have raisins."

"I needed cranberries to balance the mild—"

"They have liver too. I thought I'd make raisin pie. We haven't had it for months and the children love it."

"Not liver and raisins! My dear, you can't, in the same meal."

Remembering her old humility before Mrs. Barker's system, Leslie smiled. Watching her friend's agitated pencil, she felt positively smug. At last her simple-minded openness to suggestion had become a virtue. For a little while even the dietary opportunist had her day.

"Oh yes," she said with her new confidence, "those are the things they have and you can't get too much iron these days."

A BURIAL: GREECE

NAKED into a cold earth
Where the cut stem has died,
Whence nothing springs,
Neither tree in fruitful pride
Nor tended vine sweet-scented
Nor panicle of grain;
Naked into a cold earth,
Without a shred
Of linen, softly-woven,
To shield the tragic head;
Go, without cross or prayer
Or man's compassion,
Naked into a cold earth
On a bitter day—
To the tramping of their feet,
Hateful on Grecian clay.

LENORE A. PRATT.

SUPPOSE you stay up too late tonight, eat indiscreetly, overindulge in drink or smoke, or suppose you are under a constant strain . . . you just *know* excess acid will cause distress and loss of sleep, and you'll crawl out of bed in the morning, feeling "more dead than alive" ..if you don't *do* something about it!

But how *easy* it is to bound out of bed in the morning just bubbling over with that glorious freshness that makes you feel good all over.

Just ask for *Phillips' Milk of Magnesia* at any drug store today. It's an OVER-NIGHT route to bright mornings—a "Milky Way to Morning Freshness," so safe and so gentle that countless doctors recommend it for young *children.*

Take it tonight, according to the directions. And tomorrow, see how much brighter the whole world seems to be, when you wake up with "Morning Freshness"—all alive from top to toe!

How this "Double-Freshener" works its overnight wonders

1. IT ALKALIZES almost instantly . . . sweetens acid sourness, that causes stomach distress, heartburn, gas . . . and restless nights.
2. A MILD LAXATIVE . . . so gentle that without any thought of embarrassing urgency, you can take it any time.

25¢—4 oz.
50¢—12 oz.
Phillips' Milk of Magnesia comes in tablet form as well as liquid. Handy box of tablets ideal for pocket or purse.
30 TABLETS 25¢
MADE IN CANADA

PHILLIPS'
MILK OF MAGNESIA

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ACCENT ON GRACIOUS LIVING

A finished day, a friendly hearth . . . and this heart-warming housecoat in deep-kindled flame colour. Richly quilted in rayon velvet; smoothly lined in rayon satin; beautifully designed to grace your leisure hours! From the Christmas collection of Winterseason housecoats. Size 14, each 35.00

Lounging Apparel—Main Store, Fourth Floor

THE T. EATON Co LIMITED

"Cat-Cracker": Modern Miracle Worker in Oil

BY CLAUDE L. FISHER

"Cat-Cracker" is the pet name for the newest feature in the oil industry —that is, "cracking" oil in the vapor state in the presence of a "catalyst".

Practically all the products of "cat-cracking" are, as yet, devoted to high octane aviation fuel and material for synthetic rubber, but in post-war days the civilian motorist will have a gasoline that will give him 40 miles to the gallon in a standard automobile.

Of course there is the full range of products formerly produced from oil, and in addition materials for plastics, synthetic drugs, synthetic dyes, explosives and other materials usually obtained from coal-tar.

"Quality" as well as "quantity" aptly describes the products of "cat-cracking".

Nothing special in the way of highway construction, judged by our standards, but this road is "going places". Nicknamed "Tokyo Road" by the Yanks who built it, it traverses North Burma and carries troops and equipment through almost impassable jungles where the Japs formerly had things much their own way. Today, with planes overhead to supply air cover, Chinese troops like these are moving along the road to reach the enemy in the Naga Hills of North Burma. As more roads are built there will be less of the sort of thing shown below: Along a primitive jungle trail these Chinese soldiers trained in India under General Stillwell manhandle a field howitzer into position to bark at the Japanese.

Below: American and Chinese nurses work side by side treating casualties who were brought to this jungle field hospital after Chinese and American forces fought a sharp skirmish with the foe in the Naga Hills.

EVEN Hollywood superlatives would wobble in attempting to describe adequately the new wonder of petroleum technique,—the "Cat-Cracker". This is not a flippant term, rather an almost affectionate name for this spectacular innovation in the oil industry whose technical name is "Catalytic-Cracker".

No witches' cauldron of a Shakespeare, no fantastic creation of a Rube Goldberg, no legerdemain of a Thurston or a Houdini ever produced such bewildering complexities and mysterious "impossibilities" as are being brought forth by this new miracle worker.

"Cracking" of oil is, of course, not new, but cracking of oil by the aid of a catalyst is almost as recent as this morning's sunrise. It is so recent that the first "Cat-cracker" on the Atlantic Coast was only finished and dedicated during the present year 1943.

What a colossus it is! It covers acres and acres of ground and is an assembly of stills, heat exchangers, huge reaction chambers and gigantic towers rising 235 feet into the air, all connected with an intricate arrangement of pipes 14 miles in length. These pipes vary in diameter from 4 inches to 6 feet. This giant can digest 100,000 barrels of oil a day, most of which is turned into products, for the time being, devoted to the production of aviation fuel of high octane rating and the base material for synthetic rubber.

A "Cat-cracker" is truly magnificent. Here the chemist can work his will not only with the molecules of oil but with the atoms within the molecules, compelling them to mind their P's and Q's, or more properly their C's and H's, (the symbols for carbon and hydrogen respectively), which are the sole components of petroleum.

Willy-nilly, these hydrocarbons are broken up, grouped or re-grouped into any desired pattern that their master, the chemist, may dictate. He can keep the molecules and atoms in disciplined lines as definite as the woof and warp of the plaid tartan, or he can make them into designs as intricate as the weave in the fanciest garments of milady's wardrobe.

This witchery or legerdemain is accomplished by means of a "catalyst", an inert substance placed in the reaction chamber. A catalyst has a peculiar and miracle working quality. It does not enter into the chemical reaction itself but remains aloof yet it causes a chemical reaction that would not otherwise occur if it were not there. Its mere presence does the trick, causing the C's and H's to behave as the chemist wishes. What quality there is inherent in the catalyst that causes this wizardry of formation and re-formation we do not know; we know only the results.

The catalyst may be in the form of a mass, usually porous, or in the

THE BUSINESS ANGLE

The Stock Market Warns Us

BY P. M. RICHARDS

WEEK after week prior to the making of the stock market's high last July, SATURDAY NIGHT's "Business and Market Forecast" recommended "selling for the establishment of cash reserves at the 140-145 (Dow Jones industrials) level", registering its belief that a general price decline was ahead. When a recession occurred and the market temporarily steadied at the lower level, the "Forecast" continued to advise caution, suggesting that still lower prices might be seen. Now the "Forecast" is announcing that the longer-term trend turned definitely downward, heralding a cyclical decline in the stock market, in July.

What does this mean? Obviously it indicates that stock prices may go still lower, but why should they? First it should be remembered that the stock exchange is a public market wherein anyone who wishes may trade, and that movements of the price averages represent the collective beliefs of investors everywhere regarding the future of the securities these prices stand for. Thus the stock market has been called a "business barometer" because its price movements reflect business and political influences on security values now and in the future, as seen and judged by investors.

The downturn of the stock market means that investors feel pessimistic regarding the future of business earnings. And since society is counting upon a high level of business activity and an aggressive attitude by business to provide the needed volume of employment and production when the war ends, the fact would seem to have wide significance.

High Taxes Cut Earnings

When the 1943 annual reports of business concerns are published, it will probably be found that most of them show declines in net earnings. By and large, this will be due not to any decrease in the volume of business done but to a considerable rise in taxes and costs of labor and materials. This situation will pose a problem.

As everyone knows, business has had to meet rising taxes and costs since the war began, but until now this has not mattered too much because any decrease in margin of profit tended to be offset by a larger volume of business done. But now that production for war purposes seems to have reached—if, indeed, it has not already passed—the peak, any continued increase in costs can only result in reducing net earnings, and perhaps may turn earnings into deficits. This appears to be the unattractive prospect if the European war continues. If it stops, there will be the expenses and loss of production incidental to the transition from war to peace, together with all the uncertainties regarding ability to operate profitably under the new conditions of peace.

What about tariffs after the war? What about export markets? Is the government going to determine wage scales and conditions of work, and what will they be? Will taxes continue at the present level; if not, what reductions can be hoped for? How much competition is business going to have from government, and in what fields? How much government control will there be? Is there any real prospect of a C.C.F. government? What will be the attitude of labor?

Positive bullish factors are (1) a tremendous shortage of peacetime goods has been developed, and (2) the public will have large war savings with which to buy. But even in these respects, government controls may restrict the scope of business operations. Also, of course, it is true that out of the experiences of war will come new products and manufacturing processes, but for many existing companies these may prove to be harmful rather than beneficial, as a result of the creation of new competition and the making obsolete of much existing equipment.

A Question of Confidence

In these circumstances is it possible for business managements and owners of capital to face the future with the dynamic confidence that will be necessary if business is to carry all the burdens expected to be imposed on it? The socialist, no doubt, will view this situation with pleasure, seeing in it evidence of the early collapse of the private enterprise system, but more realistic people will feel differently. Is there any reason to suppose that bureaucratic operators could succeed where practical, experienced businessmen could not? True, they could carry on operations and diregard losses as long as the taxpayers could replenish the state purse, but there would have to be a reckoning sooner or later. And there is not the slightest evidence that Canadians are willing to accept the regimentation and restrictions that bureaucratic government necessarily involves. On the contrary, most Canadians are now longing for emancipation from the regimentation they already have.

The fact pointed up by the cyclical downturn of the stock market is the approach of an early cessation of hostilities in Europe, with whatever consequences that may have on business. The extent of the corrective movement on the stock exchange will provide some measure of the transitional difficulties ahead. The stock market is warning us that the time has arrived when business must be surrounded with the conditions requisite for its successful functioning in the post-war period.

form of a pellet or bead, or even a powder. Whatever the form of the catalysts, they all perform the same duty, the breaking up of the oil into the pre-determined design of the chemist, hence the name "Catalytic-Cracking", breaking up of the molecule in the presence of a catalyst.

Fantastic? Yes. Amazing? Yes—even "crazy" if you wish, but the kind of craziness that pays dividends as evidenced by the sign prominently displayed behind the desk of the Research Director of one of the biggest oil companies of America which reads: "You don't have to be crazy to work here but it surely helps."

To-day the chemist is king. The president and directors may announce the policy but it is the chemist who shapes the pattern. His word or formula is the "Open, sesame" to the inner circles of executive exclusiveness, the key to the vaults of money.

The Change

It is a long cry from this wizardry of "cat-cracking" back to the early days of refining oil, which consisted mainly of isolating the different fractions of oil by heating the crude in a series of stills each still being heated higher than the preceding one. The different fractions of oil were vaporized in an ascending order, naphtha, gasoline, kerosene, lubricants, fuel oils, etc., and each condensed to liquid form in its own individual condenser. The refiners took their oils, and consequently had to take their products, as they found them. Pennsylvania oils were comparatively rich in gasolines and lubricants but the heavy Mexican oils and some California crudes furnished little else but fuel oil and asphalt for paving purposes.

Such was the general procedure until 1914 when the oil industry got its first real break. In that year Dr. W. M. Burton worked out his process of cracking the heavy molecules of oil into lighter fractions by heat and pressure. He sold his process to the Standard Oil of Indiana and started that then comparatively small child of the Standard Oil group on its spectacular financial career. Other companies obtained licenses and gasoline from cracking became available to the automobile world. This was the first real revolution or innovation in oil technique and for almost the next 25 years this "thermal" cracking, as it was called, was the sole method of obtaining additional fractions of the lighter oils.

"Cat-Cracking"

Then "Cat-Cracking" arrived. It is a real revolution. Thermal cracking produced some addition light fractions only, and then only within definite limitations but "cat-cracking" and its attendant processes run the whole gamut either down the scale or up the scale. It can take the heavy oils and reduce them in their entirety to lighter fractions or having done this can take the light fractions and build them up to any desired heavier ones, all of the very best quality. The old thermal process was primarily a quantity process, but "cat-cracking" is preeminently a quality process with the added feature of being able to produce any desirable fraction in quantity without limitation.

The chemist cannot take a bad egg and give it the quality of a freshly laid one but in "cat-cracking" of oil he can take the very poorest grade and convert the whole of it, if necessary, into the higest type of aviation fuel. This is but one of the many features of the possibilities of "cat-cracking".

The credit for the discovery of the principle of cracking oil in the vapor state with the aid of a catalyst belongs wholly to Eugene Houdry. For 14 years he struggled with the problem. Finally he ironed out all the kinks, his first commercial plant being erected with the joint aid of the Sun and Socony Oil Companies. To-day Houdry has 17 units in use by way of license to those two companies and other oil companies with 10 more units to be completed by March, 1944.

Houdry's principles are the foundation of all "Cat-cracking",—that is in the vapor state, instead of in the liquid state as in the old thermal process.—and, of course the presence of a catalyst in the vapor. His pioneer efforts have done more than anything else in the oil industry for the great revolution that has taken place, especially since Pearl Harbor, for motor and aviation fuel and for synthetic rubber.

In his original process Houdry used a stationary porous catalyst, made synthetically after his own formula, which he installed in the reaction chamber. The oil vapors are made to pass over or through this catalyst when the desired changes take place in the oil molecules. In this passage of oil vapors the catalyst does not change its nature in any way whatever nor does it enter into the reaction itself in any way. It does, however, become coated with carbon just as carbon attaches itself to the valves or ignition points in your automobile engine. Houdry overcomes this by having two reaction chambers, or sometimes three, and when the catalyst becomes coated he switches the stream of oil vapors to another reactor. In the meantime, the catalyst in the used chamber is regenerated by passing very hot air through and over it when it becomes fresh and ready for action again. The process is practically continuous as it takes but a moment to switch the stream of oil vapors from one reactor to another.

The Socony Oil Company developed a catalyst of their own in the form of a pellet, and later, another catalyst in the form of a tiny opalescent bead. These catalysts, pellets or beads, are not stationary, but are dropped from the high towers down against the ascending oil vapors. On reaching the bottom they are collected and the carbon, which has accumulated on them in the journey, is burned off by a current of hot air when they are ready for another journey. Twenty-two units using pellets or beads are under construction.

A still further development is a catalyst in powder form, called the "Fluid Catalytic Process". It was devised by the Standard Oil Company of New Jersey. Their Bayway plant in New Jersey, with a capacity of 100,000 barrels a day, was referred to earlier in this article. In this process the powder is sprinkled in the stream of oil vapors and goes along with the stream and not against it like the bead or pellet process. Over one million pounds of this synthetic powder are used in a journey. At the end of the trip, the powder is separated, collected and regenerated by hot air as in the other processes. The Standard has 2 units in operation, 5 more under construction and 26 scheduled for 1944.

Never So Much Change

In the meantime Houdry has also made improvements over his original process and has announced a different principle which he calls "Adiabatic Cracking" which he claims is cheaper and more effective than his original process. It is, as yet, quite secret but it is known that two units are scheduled for immediate construction.

Never before has such a change taken place in the oil industry in such a short time. What was in the glass retort stage in 1941 is now, in some cases, in commercial operation. Not only tens of millions of dollars but hundreds of millions are being sanely poured into this new development. The millions spent in the steel age or the railroad age are dwarfed by comparison.

The meticulousness and accuracy of "Cat-cracking" can be illustrated by changing butylene into butadiene, the latter being one of the two staples entering into synthetic rubber. Butylene is a gas from which two hydrogen atoms must be lopped off or chopped of or "cracked" off to change it into butadiene. Here is how R. E. Wilson of the Pan-American Petroleum Company describes the complexity of the operation:-

"Imagine a big hollow ball with ten million fleas inside it. They send you in with a sledge hammer and a crowbar and tell you to knock off the right hind leg and the left front whisker of each flea and then, when you have finished, to sort out all the fleas that you have maimed in the process".

"Cat-cracking" is certainly a violent process. It smashes the molecule into many forms but it is also a process of precision. The chemist can definitely "call his shots" and get exactly what he wants.

Three of a kind!

CANADIANS ARE ALL ALIKE in one important respect. They do their *own* thinking and get there under their *own* power. It's a national characteristic.

No pampered or servile people could have built *this* nation. It took men of courage and moral fibre to clear the forests, dig the mines—to build our farms and factories, our cities and our towns—to give us a standard of living that is the envy of the world. Canada's greatness stems directly from the self-reliance and initiative of individual citizens. These qualities provide a sure foundation on which to build for tomorrow.

What is PRIVATE ENTERPRISE?
It is the natural desire to make your own way, as far as your ability will take you; an instinct that has brought to this continent the highest standard of life enjoyed by any people on earth. It is the spirit of democracy on the march.

THE ROYAL BANK OF CANADA

GOVERNMENT
AND
CORPORATION
SECURITIES

A. E. AMES & CO.
LIMITED
Business Established 1889
TORONTO
Montreal Winnipeg Vancouver Victoria
New York London, Eng.

LANGLEY'S LIMITED

DIVIDEND NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that a dividend of 50c per share on the Seven Per Cent. Preference Shares of the Company, which was declared by the Board of Directors at a meeting held on February 5th, 1943, subject to the approval of the Foreign Exchange Control Board, will be paid on December 11th, 1943, to shareholders of record at the close of business on Dec. 3rd, 1943.

By Order of the Board.

P. G. SHAY,
Secretary-Treasurer.

Toronto, November 9th, 1943.

SIMPSONS, LIMITED

Preference Dividend No. 53

NOTICE is hereby given that a special Dividend of Three dollars ($3.00) per share on the Outstanding Paid-up Six and one-half per cent (6½%) Cumulative Preference Shares of the Company has been declared payable December 15, 1943 to shareholders of record as at the close of business on November 20, 1943. The transfer books will not be closed.

By Order of the Board.

Frank Hay,
Secretary

Toronto, November 12, 1943

NEGUS MINES LIMITED

(No Personal Liability)

Interim Dividend No. 6

Subject to the approval of the Foreign Exchange Control Board, an Interim Dividend No. 6 of two and one-half cents per share, in Canadian funds, has been declared on the issued capital stock of this Company, payable December 11, 1943, to shareholders of record at the close of business on November 20, 1943.

W. M. McINTYRE
Secretary-Treasurer

Certificates of Registry

Notice is hereby given that the Firemens Insurance Company of Newark, N.J. has been granted Certificate of Registry No. C844, authorizing it to transact in Canada the business of Water Damage, limited to the insurance of the same property as is insured under a policy of Fire Insurance of the Company, in addition to the classes for which it is already licensed.

R. L. MASSIE,
Chief Agent.

• •

Notice is hereby given that the Girard Fire and Marine Insurance Company has been granted Certificate of Registry No. C845, authorizing it to transact in Canada the business of Water Damage, limited to the insurance of the same property as is insured under a policy of Fire Insurance of the Company, in addition to the classes for which it is already licensed.

R. L. MASSIE,
Chief Agent.

• •

Notice is hereby given that the National-Ben Franklin Fire Insurance Company has been granted Certificate of Registry No. C846, authorizing it to transact in Canada the business of Water Damage limited, to the insurance of the same property as is insured under a policy of Fire Insurance of the Company, in addition to the classes for which it is already licensed.

R. L. MASSIE,
Chief Agent.

EVERY SATURDAY NIGHT
Informed and entertaining comment on the week's happenings at home and abroad.

International Petroleum Company, Limited

Notice to Shareholders and the Holders of Share Warrants

NOTICE is hereby given that a semi-annual dividend of 50c per share in Canadian Currency, has been declared, and that the same will be payable on or after the 1st day of December, 1943, in respect to the shares specified in any Bearer Share Warrants of the Company of the 1929 issue upon presentation and delivery of coupons No. 60 at:—

THE ROYAL BANK OF CANADA,
King and Church Streets Branch,
Toronto 1, Canada.

The payment to Shareholders of record at the close of business on the 22nd day of November, 1943, and whose shares are represented by registered Certificates of the 1929 issue, will be made by cheque, mailed from the offices of the Company on the 30th day of November, 1943.

The transfer books will be closed from the 23rd day of November, to the 9th day of December, 1943, inclusive, and no Bearer Share Warrants will be "split" during that period.

The Income Tax Act of the Dominion of Canada provides that a tax of 15% shall be imposed and deducted at the source on all dividends payable by Canadian debtors to non-residents of Canada. The tax will be deducted from all dividend cheques mailed to non-resident shareholders and the Company's Bankers will deduct the tax when paying coupons to or for account of non-resident shareholders. Ownership Certificates must accompany all dividend coupons presented for payment by residents of Canada.

Shareholders resident in the United States are advised that a credit for the Canadian tax withheld at source is allowable against the tax shown on their United States Federal Income Tax return. In order to claim such credit the United States tax authorities require evidence of the deduction of said tax, for which purpose Ownership Certificates (Form No. 601) must be completed in duplicate and the Bank cashing the coupons will endorse both copies with a certificate relative to the deduction and payment of the tax and return one Certificate to the shareholder. If Forms No. 601 are not available at local United States banks, they can be secured from the Company's office or the Royal Bank of Canada, Toronto.

Under existing Canadian Regulations:

(a) Payment of this dividend to residents of enemy or enemy occupied countries is prohibited.

(b) Payment thereof to residents of other portions of Continental Europe or of the French Empire and China is prohibited but such residents may direct the deposit to their credit in a Canadian Bank of all amounts payable to them.

(c) Other non-residents of Canada may convert this dividend at current Canadian Foreign Exchange Control rates into such foreign currencies as are permitted by the General Regulations of the Canadian Foreign Exchange Control Board. Such conversion can only be effected through an Authorized Dealer i.e. a Canadian Branch of any Canadian Chartered Bank.

Shareholders residing in the United States may convert the amount of the current dividend into United States currency at the official Canadian Foreign Exchange Control rate by sending at their own risk and expense, coupons, or dividend cheques properly endorsed, to The Agency of The Royal Bank of Canada, 68 William Street, New York City, which will accept them for collection through an authorized dealer, or direct to any authorized dealer of the Canadian Foreign Exchange Control Board.

Shareholders residing in countries other than the United States to whom payment is not prohibited as above noted, may convert the amount of the current dividend by sending at their own risk and expense, coupons, or dividend cheques properly endorsed, to The Royal Bank of Canada, King and Church Street Branch, Toronto, Canada, or to any other authorized dealer or to The Agency of The Royal Bank of Canada, 68 William Street, New York City, U.S.A. with a request for a draft in such foreign currency as is permitted in settlement of same, but they should first satisfy themselves that this action is not prohibited by the Foreign Exchange Control Regulations of the country in which they reside.

Important Notice

Holders of Bearer Share Warrants are hereby notified that an additional supply of dividend coupons numbered 61 to 80 inclusive, together with a new talon for a further supply of coupons, will be issued by the Company on or after 1st December, 1943, in exchange for the talon which is attached to the Bearer Share Warrants. The talon only should be detached from the Bearer Share Warrants and presented at or forwarded to the Company's Office by registered mail (with return address clearly indicated) when a new supply of coupons, bearing the same serial number as the Warrant from which the talon is detached, will be issued in exchange therefor.

By order of the Board,

J. R. CLARKE,
Secretary.

56 Church Street, Toronto 2, Canada,
10th November, 1943.

GOLD & DROSS

It is recommended that answers to inquiries in this department be read in conjunction with the Business and Market Forecast.

P.L.J., Hamilton, Ont. — GEORGE WESTON LTD. is doing pretty well. Net profit of $512,413, equal after preferred dividends to $1.10 a share on the common stock, is reported for the nine months ended September 30, 1943. This is after all charges including estimated income and excess profits tax of $1,828,657. For the corresponding period of last year, net of $480,544 was equal to $1.02 a share on the common and was after providing $587,330 of income and excess profits tax for the period.

W.S., Gleichen, Alta.—DETOMAC MINES with a fluorspar property in the Madoc area recently announced plans for development work but has since given a contract for an extensive diamond drilling program on the advice of the engineers who are of the opinion further information should be secured by drilling before going ahead with the production schedule. It is estimated that in the immediate shaft area to a depth of 200 feet and over a length of 500 feet there is upwards of $600,000 worth of flurospar at current prices. The present drilling will determine more fully the underground possibilities of the deposits located on surface.

B.M., Toronto, Ont.—But earnings of CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY CO. have been going up, not down. Gross earnings since the beginning of this year have increased 15.1 per cent to date over those of a year ago, and the increase is being maintained.

W.J.M., New Glasgow, P.E.I.—I regard the STEEP ROCK IRON shares as having interesting possibilities as a long-term speculative investment. While many and complex problems have been encountered due to the magnitude of the undertaking operations are well up to schedule and production is expected next August, barring any unforeseen difficulties. Officials then believe it will be possible to ship 500,000 tons before the close of navigation. The pumping out of Steep Rock Lake should commence by the first of December. An operating profit, before interest, amortization and Dominion taxes, of $2.37 per ton is anticipated, or $4,740,000 per annum on production of 2,000,000 tons, and may even be higher as comparable American ore is being sold above the figure used in the estimate.

P.J.R., Saskatoon, Sask.—While I can't say that you might not be able to buy to better advantage later on, I think that DOMINION STORES common is a reasonable purchase for holding. The company has improved its position considerably since the war started and last year's sales were the largest in its history, about 25 per cent over those of the preceding year. Though taxes were substantially higher, net earnings last year were equal to $1.08 a share against 61 cents the preceding year, and working capital and cash position was strengthened. The post-war outlook for this company appears favorable.

C.E.C., Hull, Que. — FALCONBRIDGE NICKEL a year ago was selling around $2.50 a share and since has advanced to $4.80, although below that level now, hence the market was discounting any favorable possibilities as well as postwar outlook. Operations are proceeding satisfactorily under an arrangement with International Nickel but the expansion program tended to disrupt

BUSINESS AND MARKET FORECAST

BY HARUSPEX

ONE TO TWO-YEAR TREND: Stocks on the New York market, which dominates the Canadian stock markets, following their sustained advance from the April 1942 lows, completed a zone of distribution in July and are now in cyclical decline.

SEVERAL-MONTH TREND: An intermediate upturn developed from April 28, 1942 lows and ran to July 15, 1943. A reversal in this trend was signalled subsequent to July high, and is still in progress. For further discussion of the Several Month outlook, see below.

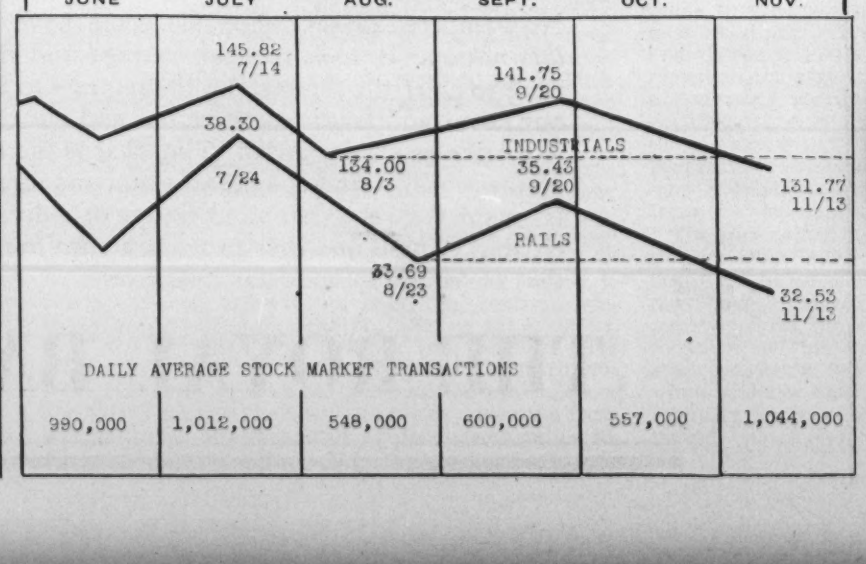
HOW LOW CAN STOCKS GO?

On Monday of last week (November 8) the market developed weakness carrying both the Dow-Jones rail and industrial averages decisively below the line, or narrow horizontal trading range, that had been under way during the preceding three months. Lines represent a pause during which stocks are under accumulation or distribution, the one or the other being eventually determined by the direction that the market takes out of the line. In the current instance, the downside breaking of the line evidences distribution as having been under way.

This renewed weakness, following the initial sharp decline from mid-July into early August, **additionally confirms, we feel, the position taken by us during July's strong markets,** that approaching peace, despite its long-term benefits, posed immediate problems of an adverse nature and **strongly suggested building up of cash reserves, via stock sales,** for subsequent re-investment at lower levels. While some support, and rallying power, is not abnormal after a price break of the November 8 magnitude, there is certainly no evidence that liquidation has yet ceased or that lower levels will not be seen in due course.

In discussing, in our Forecast of July 17, the outlook for short term stock market decline from that level, we projected a support area of 125/112 on the Dow-Jones industrial average as the normal limits for such a move. These figures have been reiterated from week to week, herein, since the break has been under way. For the present we would be inclined to let these objectives stand, with the thought of attempting to more accurately gauge the actual point of support as events, marketwise and otherwise, unfold. There is generally plenty of time to buy stocks around a market bottom and, accordingly, we would not purchase stocks yet.

DOW JONES STOCK AVERAGES



J. P. LANGLEY & CO.
C. P. ROBERTS, F.C.A.
Chartered Accountants
Toronto Kirkland Lake

PLAN AHEAD

The government of Canada has announced plans to finance much of the war expenditure out of current revenue. War taxes of various sorts are being imposed. To meet them the first step is to save systematically. Open an account with this Corporation and be ready when the government calls.

2% on Savings—Safety Deposit Boxes $3 and up —Mortgage Loans.

CANADA PERMANENT
Mortgage Corporation
Head Office, 320 Bay St., Toronto
Assets Exceed $62,000,000

EYES TIRED?

TWO DROPS

QUICK RELIEF

Eyes tired? Do they smart and burn from over work, sun, dust, wind, lack of sleep? Then soothe and refresh them the quick, easy way —use Murine. Just two drops in each eye. Right away Murine goes to work to relieve the discomfort of tired, burning eyes. Murine is a scientific blend of seven ingredients—safe, gentle— and oh, so soothing! Start using Murine today.

MADE IN CANADA

MURINE FOR YOUR EYES

SOOTHES • CLEANSES • REFRESHES

THE DIMINISHING DOLLAR

The $ today will not buy what it did four years ago. Property values have increased—

INSURANCE SHOULD BE INCREASED ALSO

A check-up of present values and insurance will make certain of adequate protection. You can rely on "THE TWO CANADIANS" for sound advice and up-to-the-minute service in placing this protection.

The CANADIAN FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY
The CANADIAN INDEMNITY CO.
HEAD OFFICE WINNIPEG

Hollinger Consolidated Gold Mines Limited

DIVIDEND NUMBER 377

A regular dividend of 1% has been declared by the Directors on the Capital Stock of the Company, payable on the 2nd day of December, 1943, to shareholders of record at the close of business on the 18th day of November, 1943.

DATED the 11th day of November, 1943.

P. C. FINLAY,
Secretary.

IMPERIAL OIL LIMITED

Notice to Shareholders and the Holders of Share Warrants

NOTICE is hereby given that a semi-annual dividend of 25c per share in Canadian Currency, has been declared, and that the same will be payable on or after the 1st day of December, 1943, in respect to the shares specified in any Bearer Share Warrants of the Company of the 1929 issue upon presentation and delivery of coupons No. 60 at:—

THE ROYAL BANK OF CANADA,
King and Church Streets Branch,
Toronto 1, Canada.

The payment to Shareholders of record at the close of business on the 16th day of November, 1943, and whose shares are represented by registered Certificates of the 1929 issue, will be made by cheque, mailed from the offices of the Company on the 30th day of November, 1943.

The transfer books will be closed from the 17th day of November, to the 2nd day of December, 1943, inclusive, and no Bearer Share Warrants will be "split" during that period.

The Income Tax Act of the Dominion of Canada provides that a tax of 15% shall be imposed and deducted at the source on all dividends payable by Canadian debtors to non-residents of Canada. The tax will be deducted from all dividend cheques mailed to non-resident shareholders and the Company's Bankers will deduct the tax when paying coupons to or for accounts of non-resident shareholders. Ownership Certificates must accompany all dividend coupons presented for payment by residents of Canada.

Shareholders resident in the United States are advised that a credit for the Canadian tax withheld at source is allowable against the tax shown on their United States Federal Income Tax return. In order to claim such credit the United States tax authorities require evidence of the deduction of said tax, for which purpose Ownership Certificates (Form No. 601) must be completed in duplicate and the Bank cashing the coupons will endorse both copies with a certificate relative to the deduction and payment of the tax and return one Certificate to the shareholder. If Forms No. 601 are not available at local United States banks, they can be secured from the Company's office or the Royal Bank of Canada, Toronto.

Under existing Canadian Regulations:

(a) Payment of this dividend to residents of enemy or enemy occupied countries is prohibited.

(b) Payment thereof to residents of other portions of Continental Europe or of the French Empire and China is prohibited but such residents may direct the deposit to their credit in a Canadian Bank of all amounts payable to them.

(c) Other non-residents of Canada may convert this dividend at current Canadian Foreign Exchange Control rates into such foreign currencies as are permitted by the General Regulations of the Canadian Foreign Exchange Control Board. Such conversion can only be effected through an Authorized Dealer i.e. a Canadian Branch of any Canadian Chartered Bank.

Shareholders residing in the United States may convert the amount of the current dividend into United States currency at the official Canadian Foreign Exchange Control rate by sending at their own risk and expense, coupons, or dividend cheques properly endorsed, to The Agency of The Royal Bank of Canada, 68 William Street, New York City, which will accept them for collection through an authorized dealer, or direct to any authorized dealer of the Canadian Foreign Exchange Control Board.

Shareholders residing in countries other than the United States to whom payment is not prohibited as noted above, may convert the amount of the current dividend by sending at their own risk and expense, coupons, or dividend cheques properly endorsed, to The Royal Bank of Canada, King and Church Streets Branch, Toronto, Canada, or to any other authorized dealer or to The Agency of The Royal Bank of Canada, 68 William Street, New York City, U.S.A. with a request for a draft in such foreign currency as is permitted in settlement of same, but they should first satisfy themselves that this action is not prohibited by the Foreign Exchange Control Regulations of the country in which they reside.

IMPORTANT NOTICE

NOTICE is hereby given that on and after the First day of December, 1943, new Coupon Sheets will be issued to the holders of Bearer Share Warrants of this Company, upon surrender of the NUMBERED TALON attached to the bottom of the Share Warrant. This Talon should be detached from the Share Warrant Certificate, and forwarded by registered mail to the Office of the Secretary, 56 Church Street, Toronto 1, Ontario.

At the earliest date possible after the receipt of this Talon, new Coupon Sheets bearing the same Serial Number as the Certificate from which the Talon is detached, will be returned in exchange therefor.

By order of the Board,
W. J. WHITLING,
Secretary.

56 Church Street, Toronto 1, Ontario,
10th November, 1943.

Ford of Canada

IMMEDIATE post-war prospects of the Canadian automotive industry are dependent upon the ability of manufacturers to change over quickly from production of military vehicles to that of truck and passenger cars for civilian use to meet the anticipated demand—both domestic and export—arising from restrictions on the manufacture and sale of private and commercial vehicles for the duration. Compulsory savings, purchase of war savings certificates and lack of many lines of merchandise have tended to build up a substantial consumer purchasing power which will be released progressively with the cessation of hostilities. In the early days it is likely the industry will concentrate on the production of current models, while retooling for new and improved models.

Shares of the Ford Motor Campany of Canada Limited are the only securities of the Dominion's motor car manufacturers listed and traded on the Canadian stock exchanges. During and prior to the war the company expanded plant materially and complete employment of these increased productive facilities in peacetime would add substantially to earning power. At the outbreak of the war Ford had concluded a five-year plant expansion program at cost of $11,000,000, to provide a new foundry, enlarged and modernized plant and other buildings and equipment to supply peacetime requirements. In the war years 1940-1942 the company expended a further $5,245,035 for plant and equipment acquired solely for production of military supplies, and of this amount $4,273,752 had been written off by the end of 1942. These expenditures were in addition to substantial sums spent by the Dominion for government-owned machinery and equipment installed in the company's plants.

Addressing the last annual meeting of shareholders, Wallace R. Campbell, president, told shareholders that after the war it will be necessary for the company to reconvert its facilities to the production of automotive vehicles essential to peaceful commerce and to re-establish its position in such markets as are available in Canada and other British Empire countries. He expressed the opinion there would no doubt be a pent-up demand for goods not now available due to wartime restrictions, and stated the company should emerge from the war well equipped to meet this demand with an efficient plant plus new experience, skill and technical knowledge which is being acquired under wartime pressure. "These new assets will contribute to the improved production of better products," he stated.

Net earnings in recent years have been running well ahead of the current dividend requirement of $1 per share, being equal to $2.22 a share in 1942, of which 28c a share represented the refundable portion of the excess profits tax. The company's standard base of profit permits retention of earnings annually to a maximum of $1.45 a share or well in excess of current dividends requirements on the Class A and B shares outstanding. There has been no official intimation of earnings for 1943 to date. Surplus at December 31, 1943, amounted to $26,626,782.

In the face of the heavy capital expenditures referred to above, net working capital has been well maintained amounting to $21,389,708 at December 31, 1942, an increase from $17,222,962 at December 31, 1942, and only moderately below that of $22,082,498 at December 31, 1934, the approximate date the company embarked on the program of expansion. Balance sheet at the end of 1942 would indicate heavy capital expenditures have been completed for time being with net working capital up over $4,000,000 and cash and investment in bonds increasing by over $11,000,000, from approximately $1,100,000 to $12,900,000, compared with previous year. The company has no funded debt, and at end of last fiscal period was free of bank debt. Capital consists of 1,588,960 Class A shares and 70,000 Class B shares of no par value. Both classes of stock rank equally, with the exception that voting power is vested in B shares.

COMPARATIVE STATISTICS FOLLOW:

Year Ends Dec. 31	1942	1941	1940	1939	1938	1937
Net Profit	$ 3,684,158	$ 3,279,604	$ 2,571,030	$ 3,012,571	$ 3,253,176	$ 3,773,043
Net Profit Per Share	$2.22	$1.97	$1.55	$1.82	$1.96	$2.27
Dividends Share	$1.00	$1.00	$1.00	$1.00	$1.00	$1.00
Surplus	$26,626,782	$24,601,584	$23,899,787	$23,887,717	$22,534,106	$20,939,891
Price Range A Share						
High	20½	18	22¾	24	24	29¾
Low	14½	14⅝	13½	16½	14⅝	14
Net Working Capital	$21,389,708	$17,222,962	$15,724,812	$16,184,644	$16,887,348	$17,251,330
Current Assets	$39,276,460	$33,748,649	$28,195,555	$21,508,746	$22,012,639	$23,636,617
Current Liabilities	$17,886,752	$16,525,687	$12,470,743	$ 5,324,102	$ 5,125,291	$ 6,385,287
Cash	$ 4,068,085	$ 715,396	$ 2,600,312	$ 4,172,630	$ 5,087,400	$ 3,293,708
Investments (a)	$ 8,871,037	$ 373,710	$ 526,308	$ 5,053,261	$ 4,615,034	$ 6,965,377

(a) Book value, less reserve.

earnings. While some improvement in profits was shown in the second quarter of the current year there was a considerable decline in the third quarter due to storm damage, so profits for nine months were barely 10 cents as against 14:2 cents for the 1942 nine months. The company has been using up its cash and ore reserves for small profits due to the war, however, it is believed the present heavy production of ore can easily be made up when it is possible to test other sections of the property.

T.F., Brantford, Ont. — Operating results of LAKE OF THE WOODS MILLING CO. for September, the opening month of the company's fiscal year, were moderately ahead of those of a year ago, F. S. Meighen, president, told shareholders at the annual meeting. Export volume has been very heavy, and requirements for the armies in the field and for prospective shipments to liberated countries indicate that it will continue heavy for some time to come, he said.

E.M.R., Ripley, Ont. — The recent intimation that Canadian tungsten production was above requirements has upset the plans of BRITISH COLUMBIA LEAD & ZINC MINES, and I understand further work awaits the question of a market. Last summer it was found that the wall-rock of the zinc-silver-lead veins carried important tungsten values but shortly afterwards it was announced that Canadian output, of which considerable comes from government operations, might be reduced.

J.N.G., Orillia, Ont. — I am informed that WINNIPEG ELECTRIC CO.'s output of electricity in the first nine months of 1943 was 13.9 per cent above that of the corresponding period of last year. Gas and coke sales and street railway traffic have shown further marked increases over a year ago.

P.A.R., Toronto, Ont. — RICHGREEN GOLD MINES, with a gold prospect near Beardmore in the Thunder Bay district, is inactive and likely to remain so at least until wartime restrictions on gold developments are lifted. Extensive surface work and diamond drilling indicated gold values and three years ago preparations were being made to sink a shaft.

P.L.H., Brandon, Man.—Shares of ELECTROLUX CORPORATION certainly cannot be regarded as in the investment class. No dividends have been paid since 1941, in which year the company paid 80 cents, down from $1.10 (U.S.) in 1940. A recent report showed that net profit for the nine months ended September 30, 1943, after all charges and after providing for federal income tax, amounted to $133,474, equal to 11 cents a share. This compares with net of $254,049, equal to 21 cents a share, for the corresponding 1942 period.

W.R.T., Huntingdon, Que. — JELLICOE MINES (1939) is inactive but retains its large holdings in the Little Long Lac area and officials are hopeful that after the war developments in the district may prove up something of interest to the company. Liquid assets are around $75,000 and it is possible that in the future an interest may be acquired in another property.

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ABOUT INSURANCE

Life Insurance in War And Post-war World

BY GEORGE GILBERT

It seems somewhat anomalous that despite the magnitude of the business and its widespread agency organizations, life insurance is not one of the most influential from a political standpoint in the list of large privately managed enterprises.

That may be because life insurance policyholders are not fully seized of the fact that they are the beneficial owners of practically all the assets of the life companies and that any legislation which affects life insurance affects their own financial interests.

THERE is no doubt that life insurance is one business which fully recognizes the fact that the winning of the war comes before everything else in importance, and that to speed the victory it is essential that every effort should be made to promote the sale of War Bonds. To that end insurance officials and sales forces have been devoting their principal efforts during recent weeks to the task of making the Fifth Victory Loan campaign a success. They have contributed substantially to the results achieved in inducing Canadians to invest in these bonds as a sound method not only of providing savings for the post-war period but as a means of ensuring employment and prosperity in the years to come.

Life insurance selling is not in competition with the sale of War Bonds anyway, because the money paid as premiums for life insurance policies is going back to the Government to the largest extent possible for the purchase of War Bonds, so that whether a person buys a War Bond direct or buys a life insurance policy his money is contributing to the country's war effort.

While the sale of life insurance is of economic benefit to the nation at all times, as it enables the individual to provide financial protection for himself and his family against indigence and dependence upon the state for support, it is doubly important at this juncture as an anti-inflationary instrument, for every dollar put into life insurance lessens to that extent the danger of inflation, and aids the Government in its overall effort to hold down prices and maintain economic stability.

Not Politically Influential

In view of its magnitude and the number of its policyholders—about 4,000,000 in Canada alone—and the extent of its yearly distribution of benefits to these policyholders and their beneficiaries—in 1942 the sum of $146,957,239 was paid by Dominion registered companies in death claims, matured endowments, disability benefits, surrender values, dividends to policyholders and annuity payments—it is strange that this great co-operative business, despite its widespread organizations, is not among the most influential from a political standpoint in the list of large privately managed enterprises.

Although it has built up more public goodwill for itself than other branches of the insurance business, and although its benefits are undoubtedly appreciated by many widows and others depending upon them for support, there is no strenuous objection made by the rank and file of policyholders when proposals are put forward for more Government intervention in the business in competition with the existing organizations or for the socialization of the entire industry.

That is largely because the public and the policyholders generally are not seized of the fact that life insurance is essentially a co-operative undertaking, with the companies performing the function of trustees and administrators of the funds of the policyholders. No one can deny that the funds of the policyholders have been soundly and capably administered on the whole, as witness the fact that no one insured with a Dominion registered company has lost a dollar of the face value of his contract.

No Gain by Socialization

Accordingly, nothing would be gained but much might be lost by the socialization of the business, and the substitution of political administration of the policyholders' funds for that of trained insurance personnel. The present gigantic life insurance system for the furnishing of needed protection against the financial hazards of death and dependent old age has been built up from very small beginnings by the initiative and enterprise of individuals engaged in the undertaking as a means of livelihood, and it would shrink to a fraction of its present magnitude if this individual initiative and enterprise were replaced by government operation of the system, with a corresponding shrinkage in the total amount of benefits distributed.

If the masses of the people were well-informed as to the co-operative nature of the life insurance business, and of the importance of the further and wider spread of its benefits among the population and the substantial contribution which it is making through its investments to the growth and advancement of the country, there would be effective opposition forthcoming to any program for the socialization of the system.

Its future development on a greater scale than ever would thus be assured, as the value of the protection of life insurance became better known. Under such circumstances, there would be practically no saturation point ahead for the business, as there is lots of room for the extension and adaptation of the basic form of life insurance to new uses in the post-war period. At present, the

INSURANCE INQUIRIES

Editor, About Insurance:

I am writing to inquire if you consider a Paid-Up Policy ($5000—payable at death), in The Standard Life of Canada a secure asset. Your advice in this connection will be much appreciated.

—D. H. O., Waterford, Ont.

If the company you refer to is the Standard Life Assurance Company, with head office at Edinburgh, Scotland, and Canadian head office at Montreal, your policy is secure and you are amply protected however far into the future the contract may run. This company is an old-established one and occupies a very strong financial position. It commenced business in 1825, and has been operating in Canada since 1833. It is regularly licensed in this country and maintains assets in Canada for the protection of Canadian policyholders exclusively well in excess of its liabilities here. All claims are readily collectable.

At the end of 1942 its total assets in Canada were $18,794,956, according to Government figures, while its total liabilities in this country amounted to $12,850,550, showing a surplus of assets in Canada over liabilities in Canada of $5,944,406.

• •

Editor, About Insurance:

I would be pleased to hear from you regarding the Mutual Benefit Health and Accident Association. I have a policy with this Association and have received one claim from them.

—H. L., Abbotsford, B.C.

Mutual Benefit Health and Accident Association of Omaha, Nebraska, with Canadian head office at Toronto, has been in business since 1910 and has been operating in Canada under Dominion registry since December 11, 1934. It is regularly licensed in this country, and has a deposit with the Government at Ottawa of $1,080,000 for the protection of Canadian policyholders exclusively. At the end of 1942 its total assets in Canada, according to Government figures, were $1,123,105, while its total liabilities in this country amounted to $843,916, showing an excess of assets in Canada over liabilities in Canada of $379,189. All claims are readily collectable and the Association is safe to do business with.

There is a non-cancellable clause in its policy which reads: "This policy may not be terminated at any time during a term for which the premium has been paid by the insured and accepted by the Association." That is, if a yearly premium has been paid and accepted by the Association, the policy cannot be cancelled during the year, and the same condition applies in the case of a half-yearly or quarterly premium.

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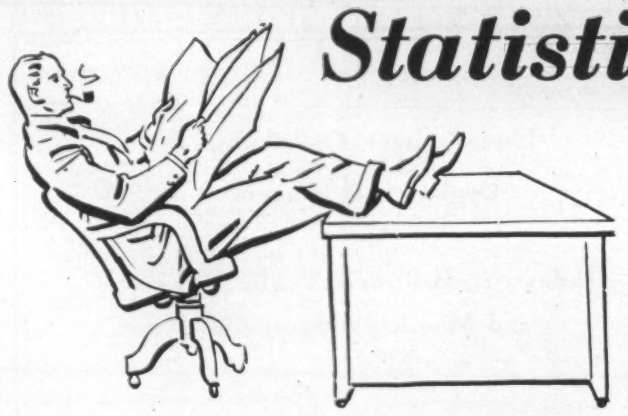

● The Dominion Bureau of Statistics reports that values of commodities have increased considerably above pre-war level.

● Those who are charged with the responsibility of insuring manufacturing and other properties should give due consideration to increased values and see that their insurance is revised accordingly.

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basic types of policies are the ordinary or whole life policy, the limited payment life policy, and the endowment policy.

These basic types have been adapted or modified to form retirement income policies, educational fund policies, family income policies, group policies, mortgage redemption policies, pension bond policies, and so on, and doubtless more of such policies will appear in the future to meet the changing conditions of the times.

Among the problems now confronting the life insurance business and likely to remain for some time after the war is over are the threat of inflation, the continuance of high taxation, government intervention, social insurance schemes, wage scales, cost of living, low interest rates.

Offshoots of Basic Policies

With regard to inflation, the general opinion seems to be that some inflation is inevitable, though it is not likely to get out of hand in view of existing controls. But whatever its extent, it means that the dollar proceeds of life policies previously purchased will buy less, and accordingly more life insurance will be needed to provide the same degree of protection.

As to the continuance of high and burdensome taxation after the war, its effect will largely depend upon the wisdom shown in revising the tax structure so as to enable business to provide more jobs for more workers. But the existence of high taxes brings with it the need of life insurance on the part of those with sizeable estates for the payment of succession duties and other expenses in connection with the settlement of an estate.

With respect to wage scales and cost of living, it is generally agreed that both will remain high for some time to come, though there will likely be some reduction in wages in the period immediately after the war unless inflation gets out of control. High wages means that the average worker, despite high taxes and high cost of living, will continue to have a larger margin of income over actual living costs than he had in prewar years with which to provide life insurance protection for himself and his family.

News of the Mines

BY JOHN M. GRANT

THE stage appears set for vigorous new activity in the Red Lake area, in the Patricia district. Central Patricia Gold Mines, which commenced production nearly a decade ago in the Pickle Crow section, has broadened its activity to explore the Derlak Red Lake property. Several offers to finance the proposed program before the Central Patricia proposal was accepted, attests to the growing interest. The Derlak property adjoins Madsen Red Lake on the north and geological conditions are said to be similar. The last work done was in 1936 when the company was formed and now following a geological survey an extensive diamond drilling program is planned.

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As soon as economic conditions permit Madsen Red Lake plans expansion of both mining and milling facilities and is now preparing for this extensive program. Considerable expenditures will be necessary and the fact that divided disbursements this year only total six cents a share is in keeping with the company's policy of conserving finances for the postwar enlargement of operations.

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While talking about the Red Lake area it is worth noting that Coin Lake Gold Mines, with a gold prospect in that camp, had the stock posted for trading on the Toronto Stock Exchange on November 16. Incidentally, this company holds 100,000 shares of Cochenour Willans Gold Mines.

A further program of diamond drilling is planned for Cockeram Red Lake. Offers are said to have been received for interests willing to underwrite the new issue of stock if shareholders approve an increase in the authorized capital from 2,000,000 to 3,000,000 shares. If fully exercised the underwriting would provide sufficient finances for exploration and development to the production stage.

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Further activity is also in sight in the vicinity of Madsen where a contract for diamond drilling has been given by Russet Red Lake Gold Mines. This property adjoins Madsen to the west. The proposed exploration will endeavor to trace the extension of the favorable Madsen conditions. Visible gold was reported by the original syndicate near the west boundary of the Madsen.

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When the annual movement of prospectors, the men who perennially seek the riches that lay hidden in Mother Earth's vastnesses, commences next spring, the search for gold will again be conspicuous. Due to the lessening of demand for strategic metals the Prospectors and Developers' Association announce the accent in the 1944 program will be on gold. The dates for the annual meetings have been set for January 11 and 12, and a new series of the lectures held across Canada this spring, and which proved such a success, is being arranged and will embrace 16 mining centres. The theme of the meetings will be the stimulation of prospecting and the advancement of the mining industry generally, with particular attention paid to the prospectors' problems in the centres visited.

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Production of Paymaster Consolidated Mines in the Porcupine area, in October was $93,222 as compared with $91,120 in September, but grade was down from $7.50 to $6.55 due to the treating of 3,440 tons of tailings. In the first 10 months of the current year recovery was $949,117 as against $1,470,826 in the same period in 1942. Average per ton this year was $7.87 while last year it was $8.46. The labor situation has been gradually deteriorating and to keep up the milling rate some old Dome Lake tailings have been recovered, an operation which has proved profitable. Ore reserves are likely to be well maintained this year despite labor difficulties.

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New Augarita Porcupine Mines, which adjoins Preston East Dome and Dome Mines on the east, plans an extensive diamond drilling program to fully explore the interesting conditions, and has already let contracts for 15,000 feet. In the opinion of the consulting engineer, four main zones will require considerable drilling and it is hoped to secure the extension of Dome conditions in New Augarita ground. Seven holes have already been drilled with some ore intersections indicated in the carbonate zone.

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Expectations that Pamour Porcupine Mines, which is controlled and directed by Noranda Mines, would distribute as much as last year's eight cents have not been confirmed, as only five cents will be paid. In deciding on this payment directors undoubtedly had in mind the fact that large expenditures will be necessary after the war to place the ore reserves in a normal position. Although suffering from the labor shortage the company has been making a good profit but this is at the expense of the ore position. Net profits for the first half of the current year exceeded seven cents and net for the 12 months will likely be about double. A large increase in working capital should result, bring it up towards the three million mark.

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An examination of the claims held by McWatters Gold Mines in the Mud Lake area, adjoining the McIntyre Porcupine-owned Belleterre Gold Mines was recently completed by John A. Reid, consulting engineer, and more diamond drilling is likely to be done immediately. This property is said to top the list of McWatters outside prospects for development as soon as the war ends. The present preliminary work will, however, permit of having the program of development laid out. On the company's main property the inclined winze has been completed to the 1,500-foot level and lateral work is now proceeding at that horizon with the future of the mine depending on finding new sources of ore in the present work.

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While Falconbridge Nickel Mines showed some improvement in earnings in the second quarter of the current year there was a noticeable decline in the third quarter due to damage from storms. As explained by the secretary the margin of net profit is so slender under present conditions of labor and supply while heavy write-offs are so necessary to amortize war plant expenditures promptly, that a bad month is hard to overcome in a single month's business. Net profit of 8.9 cents for the nine months is shown as against 14.2 cents for the same period in 1942. Net for the third quarter was 2.8 cents per share and compares with 4.7 cents a share in the previous quarter. It is stated, after lengthy representations customers have agreed to some increases in prices paid.

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Gold Mining in the province of British Columbia has suffered heavily because of shortage of manpower and general restrictions imposed by war. Of the 19 mines operating at the beginning of 1942, seven have closed entirely while for the entire gold industry of the province there has been a decline of 68 per cent in the number of shifts worked. Metal mining as a whole has experienced a decline of 32 per cent in the number of shifts worked. Coal mining has declined eight per cent.

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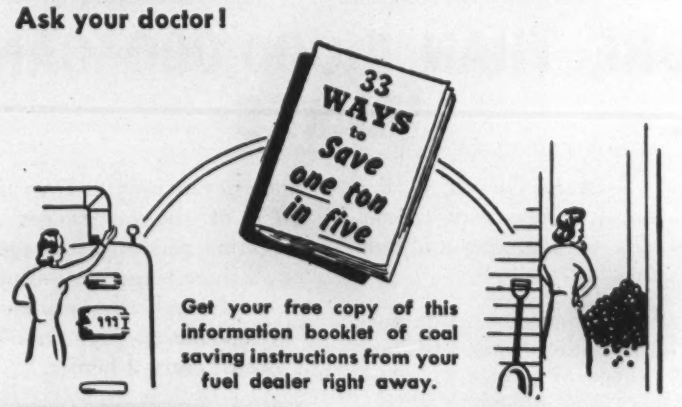

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Politics Out of Place in British Coal Crisis

The coal situation in Britain is still very much of a political hot potato. Mr. Churchill is evading the issue by declaring that his government has no mandate to nationalize the mines. Mr. Bevin says that the 'political influence of the House' made him take men from the mines for the armed forces. And in the meantime very little has been done to meet the crisis.

London

BY GILBERT C. LAYTON

Saturday Night's Financial Correspondent in London

IN BRITAIN the great coal controversy continues, and meanwhile we go into winter without any assurance that there will not have to be *de facto* rationing of the household fire every bit as considerable as the *de jure* limitation that the Government tried last year to get through Parliament, and so signally failed to. In debate in the House many Ministers and ex-Ministers of the Crown have spoken their twopennorth—Mr. Churchill permitted himself a shillingsworth in the early October debate—and from all sides of the House private members have argued and analyzed, cajoled and clamored.

Most of them have contrived to talk some curious nonsense. Mr. Bevin, Minister of Labor, mysteriously talked about the "political influence of this House" which made him take away men from the mines and put them in the Forces. An ex-Minister for Mines declaimed rhetorically that the contribution of the mining industry should be coal not men (a thing that could be said, *mutatis mutandis,* of the cotton industry, or of the shopkeeping trade, or of the accounting profession, and which is altogether false in principle, though an apt dig at the Government in this particular case.)

And, most surprising, Mr. Churchill himself declared ingenuously that the Government had no mandate to nationalize the coal industry. If indeed the Government has no power to do this, then it did not mean what it said when, at the time of Britain's great urgency, it secured from the House a mandate to do everything to any individual or organization or company or animal or vegetable that was judged necessary for the war.

Mr. Churchill's Government not only had, and has, a plain mandate to nationalize the mines, but also, if it were necessary, to blow them up. It has a mandate so wide and so deep that there is literally nothing, of however revolutionary a nature, that it cannot do in the economic life of the nation. Of course, it might get itself defeated on a division in the House, but that is the risk of any policy.

There is profound difference of opinion, not only about what should be done to improve the supply of coal, but even on the simple demonstrable point of how serious the shortage is. Mr. Churchill has given his opinion, that the position is not so bad that, given co-operation in production and consumption, we cannot see the winter through without undue difficulty. Other spokesmen have said bluntly that the lack of a coal policy must bring us this winter to a crisis that will have repercussions throughout the field of war production.

As to this matter, expert opinion is generally agreed that the supply of the war factories and the war fireside this winter will require, at the minimum, an increase of 10 per cent in daily coal getting, and that no plan for servicing expanded consumer needs could be implemented without a pro rata advance on this percentage. We may take it for granted that the problem is serious.

The Two Answers

How should it be solved? It is too much taken for granted that the issue is one of nationalization. The "absolutes" in the coal position would be as unyielding to the treatment of nationalization, *per se,* as they have proved to be to a combination of private and public cure. They are, firstly, the deficiency of labor: secondly, a lack of discipline among mineworkers: thirdly, an increase in the age of mineworkers and a deterioration in their diet that have prevented the success of efforts to heighten individual productivity.

But if nationalization cannot solve these things merely by being nationalization, and if the measures necessary to solve them can be put into operation without nationalization, that does not excuse the Government from acting. Mr. Churchill defended inaction by attacking nationalization, and the whole coal discussion found itself on a political plane where it may belong some day but where it has no right now. It is the old story of the dying patient and the quarrelling doctors.

How to increase the supply of pit labor? That is the first thing. Obviously, by returning to the mines all ex-miners, whatever their present jobs. The Government has agreed to comb the Forces for miners, but they restrict this operation to the miners of the older categories. The young must stay in the Forces. Here is a supreme futility. It is customary and polite to assume that the War Cabinet, being in possession of all the facts, knows better than anyone else how to apportion manpower. But no quantity of secret files, no pretence to hidden information, can conceal the fact that the number of men that would do the trick in the mines would not hurt the total military effort by their absence from barracks. It is not a question of the fighting fronts, for no one has suggested that miners be withdrawn from them. The crisis problem for the United Nations is very obviously not one of manpower in the Fighting Services.

How to enhance discipline among the miners? In the bad old days when a management was free to sack, or when Trade Union leaders had power to compel, there was no comparable problem. Discipline is fundamentally a state of mind, consisting in willingness to serve. The miners have been treated to a flood of propaganda that should have convinced them of the need for their continued and faithful service. But it has not. Therefore, it will be necessary to fall back on the compulsion of discipline. It must be made abundantly plain that it does not pay to strike, or to indulge in the by-product of increased wages—absenteeism.

The Government has treated miners with the kid gloves very protectively on. If soldiers were similarly treated they would, by and large, be sitting round their firesides now, listening to impassioned wireless commentators talking about the need for a bigger army. And to argue that miners should be absolved from discipline of so strong a variety is to argue against the very principle of equality of sacrifice. In Russia miners would not strike. Nor would they in Germany. And for the United Nations the need is too great for the Government to extend a prewar indulgence to one category of the people that it denies to others. Striking, whether in the mines or elsewhere, must be made so little attractive as a hobby that it is never indulged in.

Whatever the vehicle of their application, these are the things that must be done. If the vehicle of nationalization is inappropriate then nationalization must be rejected. But if it is appropriate it must be employed. If the vehicle of the return of power to individual managements is appropriate, it must be employed. The Government should be taught that in a matter as serious as coal production it has no more right to play its attractive little political tunes as a cover for inaction than Nero had to play his little tunes when Rome was getting very awkwardly placed. It must concern itself with ends, and pursue them thoroughly, and deny itself the subtle pleasures of self-deceiving discussion about means as though the means were ends.

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